McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XVII—NUMBER 31. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1880. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 353, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

DAVAULT MARTIN, W. M.
E. H. DAND, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. H. WAGGNER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. Wilkes, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. O. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 3d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. J. E. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—John R. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, N. W. Abbey, John G. Boyer.
Com'rs Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Com'rs.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.
County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess. B. L. Knapp.
Ass't Burgess.—J. C. Hamlin.
Council.—David Starrett, R. G. Wilson, Thomas King, B. L. Forsyth, Frank Kerns, Eugene Quackenbush.
Constable.—B. L. Bar'ngame.
School Directors.—D. L. Forsyth, David Starrett, R. L. Knapp, R. G. Brown, H. F. Barbour, S. W. Patterson.
Justices.—G M Smith, P Ford
Auditors.—W. Gifford, C. K. Sartwell, Edw'd McSweeney.
Postmaster.—Frank Kerns, Alfred Sturdivant.
Judges of Elections.—S. Gorton.
Inspectors.—D. L. Forsyth, C. K. Sartwell.
Assessor.—G. M. Smith.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

MILLINERY STORE.

I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

and am prepared to SELL AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Mary Tracy,
MAIN ST SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET

Rear of A. B. Armstrongs Drugstore.

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

DRESSED CHICKENS

furnished at any time.

S. J. ROCKWELL.

SMETHPORT BAKERY.

M. H. PICARD'S BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY, FINE TEAS,
Also Dealer in
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
SMETHPORT, PA.
Special attention given to orders from private families.

ENGINEERING AND SURVEYING.

The undersigned having resumed the practice of his profession as civil engineer and surveyor would respectfully announce that he has opened an office over Cutler's Drug Store. Especial attention given to

Mapping and Conveyancing.

Orders promptly attended to and work carefully and neatly executed.
Office over Cutler's Drug Store. THOS. KING.
M-61

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. DELANO D. HAMLIN

HAMLIN & SON,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE

Smethport, Pa.

as Counsel. Try causes in the Courts. Investigate Land Titles and Oil Leases. Collect claims. Do Conveyancing by Deeds, Contracts and Leases with care and dispatch.

Notary Public in their Office.

General Agency of the Keating Lands.

D. STERRETT. ROBT. H. ROSE.

STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office over Hamlin & Gibbs's.)

SMETHPORT PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN GORTON.

E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

All legal business attended to promptly.

THOS. A. MORRISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Collections and other legal business carefully and promptly attended to.

W. J. MILLIKEN

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR at LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC,
Kendall Creek, Penn'a.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office: Miner Block, Church Street.

Smethport, Pa.

S. W. SMITH,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(DISTRICT ATTORNEY,)

Port Allegany, Pa.

W. I. LEWIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Duke Centre, Pa.

G. A. BERRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

R. H. STONE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Maj. Bradley, over Pemberton's.

Bradford, Pa.

WILLIAM P. WESTON,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

KANE, PA.

17-1.3m

EUGENE MULLIN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Main St. Bradford, Pa.

ORR & CHEESEMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Smethport Office in the Mixer Building,
SMETHPORT—AND—DUKE CENTER,
McKEAN COUNTY, PA.

H. J. MUSE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

A. A. CRAIG,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Kendall Creek, Pa.

E. R. MAYO,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

(Allegany Bridge P. O.)

J. C. STURGEON, GEO. A. STURGEON,

J. C. STURGEON & BRO.,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ROOM No. 10 OIL EXCHANGE,

BRADFORD, PA.

P. R. COTTER,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Business Cards.

S. A. BISHOP,

ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,

Smethport, Pa.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees

WELLSBORO, Nov. 28, 1878.

SELECT POETRY.

First and Last.

"But tell me dear," she said—
And coaxingly the soft eyes shone,
And shyly dropped the modest hand
Beside his own—
"But tell me, have you loved before?
Or once, or more?"

The eager sparkling face
Was full of tender, trusting grace,
She did not fear his answer then,
Her King of men!
"But tell me dear, the best and worst,
Or am I first?"

He turned his eyes away;
Yet closer still her hand he pressed,
Nor answered yes or nay;
A blush confessed
All, in one burning word,
Unsaid, unheard.

Quick came a burst of tears—
A tempest from an April sky—
And then, "forgive my doubts and fears,"
He heard her sigh;
"Why should I care what loves are past,
So mine are last?"

MISCELLANEOUS.

Saved by Stratagem.

Dinner was over at last, and Mr. Walter Currie, English Commissioner at the up-country station of Hutta-Bagh, in Northern-India, had gone out upon the verandа with his wife and his two guests —Colonel Ayers and Major Armstrong of the —th infantry. While the party were quietly conversing, a sudden clamor of angry voices from the road just below, drew them all to the front of the veranda.

The cause of the disturbance was visible at once. Two half-drunken English soldiers, swaggering along the road, had come into violent contract with a native boy who was running past; and one of them, enraged at the collision, had felled the poor lad to the ground, and was unclasping his own belt with the evident intention of beating him unmercifully.

"Served the young whelp right, shouted the Colonel, rubbing his hands; "that's just what they all want."

The other officer, Major Armstrong—properly called Major Strongarm—was a huge, brawny, silent man, whose forte lay in acting rather than in talking. To leap to the ground twelve feet below, to dart across the garden, to vault over the high stockade beyond, was the work of a moment for the athletic Major; and in another instant he had raised the fallen boy tenderly from the ground, while saying to the foremost soldier, in the low, compressed tone of a man who means what he says:

"Be off with you!"

"And who the deuce are you, shovin' yer nose in where you aint wanted?" roared the infuriated ruffin, to whose eyes the Major's plain looking evening dress bore no token of his being an officer; "just you—"

The sentence was never finished. At the sound of the last insolent defiance, Armstrong's sorely tired patience gave way altogether, and the strong right hand which had hewed its way through a whole squadron of Sikh cavalry, fell like a sledge-hammer upon his opponent's face dashing him to the ground as if he had been blown from the mouth of a gun.

"Well done, Major!" shouted Mr. Currie, from above. "You deserve your name, and no mistake." At the name of "Major" the other soldier took to his heels, and Armstrong, without even looking at his prostrate antagonist, proceeded to examine the injuries of the boy. The latter was sorely bruised in many places, and the blood was trickling freely over his swarthy face; but the little hero still did his best to stand erect, and to keep down every sign of the pain which he was enduring.

"You're a brave lad, and you'll make a soldier some day," said the Major to him, in Hindoostance. "Come with me, and I'll see that no one molests you again."

Six months have come and gone, and Mr. Currie's hospitible house presented a very different spectacle. The pretty garden is trampled into dust and mire, and the bodies of men and horses are lying thick among the fragments of the half-destroyed stockade. The windows of the house are blocked up, and through the loop-holed walls peer the muzzles of ready rifles showing how the besieged garrison stands at bay against the countless enemies whose dark, fierce faces and glittering weapons, are visible amid the half-ruined buildings and matted thickets all around. The Sepoy mutiny of 1857 is blazing sky high over Northern India, and Colonel Ayres is blockaded in Kutta-Bagh, with a certainty of a hideous death for himself and every man of the few who are still true to him, unless help come speedily.

Day was just breaking when two men held whispered counsels in one of the upper rooms.

"No fear of the water running short," said Major Armstrong; "but even upon half rations the food will be out in four days more."

"And then we'll just go right at them, and cut our way through or die for it," growled the old Colonel, with a grim smile on his iron face, for, with all his harshness and injustice, Colonel Ayres was "grit" to the backbone.—

"We mustn't say anything to them about it, though," added he, with a side glance at Currie, who, standing in the further corner, was anxiously watching the thin, worn face of his sleeping wife.

At that moment a loud cheer from below startled them both, and the next moment Ismail (the "Major's boy," as every one called him now) burst into the room, with a glow of unwonted excitement on his dark face.

"Sahib!" cried he, "there is hope for us yet! A detachment of English are coming up the other side of the river; if we can send word to them as they pass, we are saved!"

"How do you know?" asked the Major, eagerly.

"I heard the Sepoys say so while I was laying hid among the bushes yonder," answered the lad.

"Among the bushes yonder!" roared the Colonel, facing around. "Have you really been in the midst of those cut-throat villains, listening to what they said? Whatever did you do that for?"

"I did it for Sahib Armstrong's sake," replied the boy, proudly, "because he was good to me."

"But if the troops are beyond the river, how can we communicate with them?" asked Mrs. Currie, who, awakened by the shouting, had risen and joined the group. "They may not pass near enough to hear the firing, and we have no means of sending them word."

"Fear nothing for that, mem-Sahib (madam)," said the Hindoo boy, quietly; "I will carry them word, myself."

"But how can you possibly do it!" cried Mr. Currie, thunderstruck by the confident tone in which this mere child spoke of a task from which the hardest veteran might have shrunk.

"Listen, Sahib," answered Ismail. "I will slip out of the house and dash into the enemy's lines as if I were deserting from you to them; and you can tell your people to fire a shot or two after me with blank cartridges as I go. Then the Sepoys will receive me kindly, and I'll tell that you are all dying of thirst, and they need only wait one day more to be sure of you, so they won't care to make another attack.—Then, when they no suspicion, and think I'm quite one of themselves, I'll steal away and slip across the river."

"But you are quite sure the Sepoys will believe you?" asked Maj. Armstrong doubtfully.

"They'll believe this, anyhow," replied the boy, deliberately making a deep gash in his bare shoulder, and staining his bare back with blood, as he glided from the room, followed by the Major.

The plan was soon explained to the men below, and a moment later Ismail's dark figure was seen darting like an arrow across the open space in front of the building, followed by a quick discharge of blank cartridges from the marksmen at the loopholes.—

The sound of firing drew the attention of the Sepoys, several of whom ran forward to meet him. In another instant he was in the midst of them.

"I can scarcely see for those bushes," said Colonel Ayers; "but he seems to be showing them the wound on his shoulder, and telling them it was our doing."

At this moment an exultant yell from the enemy, came pealing through the still air.

"That's the story of our being short of water, for a guinea!" said the Major; "it was a very good idea of his.—If it only delays their attack two days longer, may be time for help to arrive yet."

Slowly and wearily the long hours of that fearful day were on. The heat was so terrific that even the native soldiers of the garrison could barely hold their own against it, and the handful of Englishmen were almost helpless.—Had the Sepoys attacked them then, all would have been over at one blow, but hour passed after hour, and there was no sign of an assault. At length, as afternoon gave place to evening, a movement began to show itself in the enemy's lines. Their curl of smoke rising above the trees, showed that the evening was in preparation, and several figures with pitchers in their hands, were seen going towards the river, among whom the Colonel's keen eye soon detected Ismail.

"By George!" cried the old soldier, slapping his knee exultingly, "that lad's worth his weight in gold! There's his way down to the river right open to him, without the least chance of suspicion! Why, he's a born General—nothing less!"

Every eye within the walls was now turned anxiously upon the distant group, fearing to see at any moment some movement which would show that the trick was detected. How did Ismail mean to accomplish his purpose? Would he plunge boldly into the river without any disguise, or had he some stratagem in preparation? No one could say. Suddenly, as Ismail stopped to plunge his light wooden dipper in the water, it slipped from his hands, and went floating away down the stream. A cry of dismay, a loud laugh from the Sepoys, and then the boy was seen running frantically along the bank, and trying in vain to clutch the vessel as it floated past.

"What on earth's he up to?" grunted the Colonel, completely mystified.

"I see!" cried Major Armstrong, triumphantly; "there's a boat yonder among the reeds, and he's making right for it. Well done my brave boy!"

But at that minute a yell of rage from the Sepoys, told that the trick was discovered. Luckily those on the bank had left their pieces behind, or poor Ismail would have been soon disposed of; but the alarm instantly brought up a crowd of their armed comrades, whose bullets fell like hail around the boat and its gallant little pilot.

"Let us fire a volley and make a show of sallying out," said the Colonel; "it'll take their attention from him."

But in this he was mistaken. The first rattle of musketry did indeed recall most of Ismail's assailants, but at least a dozen were left who kept up an increasing fire, striking the boat again and again. All at once the Colonel dashed his glass to the floor with a frightful oath. Between two gusts of smoke he had seen the boat turn suddenly over and go whirling away down the dark river, keel upward.

"There's an end to the poor lad," muttered the veteran, brokenly. "God bless him for a brave little fellow. And now, old friend, we must die hard, for there's no hope left."

The first few hours of the night passed quietly, and the exhausted defenders, utterly worn out, slept as if drugged with opium. But a little after midnight, the quick ears of the veteran officers—the only watchers in the whole garrison, except the sentries themselves—caught a faint stirring in the surrounding thickets, which seemed to argue some movement on the part of the enemy. Listening intently for a few moments, they felt certain that they were right, and lost no time in awakening their men. The scanty stores of food were opened once more, and, crouching together in the darkness, the doomed men took what they fully believed to be their last meal on earth.

"They're coming," said Major Armstrong, straining his eyes into the gloom through a loophole. "I hear them creeping forward, though I can't yet see them."

"What the deuce was that!" exclaimed the Colonel, suddenly. "It looks like a fiery arrow flying past."

"It's worse than that," said the Major, in a low voice. "The rascals are shooting lighted chips of bamboo on to the roof to set it on fire. Send the women up with buckets to flood the thatch—there's not a moment to lose!"

"I'll go and see to it myself!" cried Mrs. Currie, hastening out of the room.

But the power of this new weapon had already become fatally manifest. The house was an old one, dry as tinder from the prolonged heat, and as fast as the flames were quenched in one place they broke out in another. When day dawned the fire had already got a firm hold of one corner of the building, and a crushing discharge was poured upon all who attempted to extinguish it, while the triumphant yells of the human tigers below told that they felt sure of their prey.

"Its all over with us, old fellow," said the Colonel, grasping the old comrade's hand; but, at least, we shall have done our duty."

"Give me one of your pistols," whispered Mrs. Currie to her husband, in a voice that was not her own. "I must not fall into their hands alive."

At that moment Major Armstrong was seen to start and bend forward as if listening intently, for he thought—although he could scarcely believe his ears—that he had suddenly caught a faint sound of distant firing. In another instant he heard it again, and this time there could be no doubt, for several of the others had caught it likewise, and a gleam of hope once more lighted up their haggard faces and blood-shot eyes. Louder and louder came the welcome sound, while the sudden terror and confusion visible among the enemy showed that they, too, were at no loss to guess its meaning. Then high above all the din, rose the well known "hurrah!" and through smoke-clouds broke a charging line of glittering bayonets and ruddy English faces, sweeping away the cowardly murderers as the sun chases the morning mist.

"That boy's worth his weight in gold," said Col. Ayers, as a few hours later he listened to Ismail's account of how he dived under the boat and kept it between himself and the Sepoys, that they might think he was drowned.

Lost his Arm.

A colored individual whose left arm was missing, was soliciting a small loan in Detroit, says the Free Press, and in recommendation of himself he stated that he lost his arm after the fight in the Wilderness.

"Was it in the fight?"

"No, sah; it was arter de fight. Dat war a powerful hot time I tell ya. De balls flew aroun' like snow-flakes, de cannon roared, and I 'spected to be killed for a hull half-day."

"But you were not hit?"

"No, sah; I 'spected to be, but I wasn't."

"But how did you lose your arm?"

"I lost it arter de battle, sah."

"Under what circumstances?"

"Waal, sah, all de circumstances I eber heard of was dat I had cut it off wid a buss-saw."

"When?"

"Two y'ars ago, sah."

"And you call this loosing your arm after the battle of the Wilderness."

"Yes, sah. I'se hard up, sah, but I doan' want to lie to you. If I'd lost it befo' de battle I'd say so, but it was arter de battle."

"Well, I guess it was," said the man after a long pause, and he went down for a dime.

An Editor's Apology.

American editors are not of an apologetic order; but they can, if necessity compels, make the *amende honorable*, as this specimen shows: "There is a fly in our office, one particular aggressive fly, distinguished from its brethren by a pertinacity and untiring energy that if properly directed is enough to make him President. Other flies we can dispose of by whisking a paper at them or putting them out of the window. But this fly we can't manage. We don't like to kill flies. There is something so confiding about them, that it seems like a breach of hospitality to kill them. That fly tumbles into our inkstand, crawls out, and dries his little feet by walking over our paper as we write. The compositor has hard work to decipher our manuscript sometimes. And in this connection we would make a slight correction. In the last number of our paper we call the Hon. Mr.——'an unprincipled demagogue;' we should have said 'a high-toned patriot.' It was all the fault of that fly. The honorable gentleman's brother came into our office this morning with a new and substantial looking cane, and reminded us of the misprint." If this worthy was liable to having his fagacity much taxed in this way he would have done well to have instituted an accommodating brother who gave notice: "If any subscriber finds a line in his paper that he does not like and cannot agree with, if he will bring his paper to the office and point out the offending line, the editor will take his scissors and cut it out for him."

The Family Newspaper

The family newspaper is the medium through which the public obtain information of persons, places and all things; of events constantly occuring and changes ever being made. It is an encyclopedia of general and useful information; and the man who reads it and marks the progress of events, is the man who is prepared to form an intelligent conception of the relations which men and things bear to each other and to himself, and he often sees opportunities developing that frequently proves to be of the utmost practical importance. A sale of some property that he needs, a situation that is to be filled, a contract that is to be let, and a multitude of other opportunes cases that are susceptible of being turned to advantage, are brought to light in the columns of the country newspaper. These are pecuniary reasons why each man, woman, and child, too, who has arrived at the age of accountability, should take the newspaper.

But the well conducted journal has a higher purpose and a nobler aim; for soaring on a higher sphere of intellect, it caters to the mental wants of the public, supplies the reader with the implements for the cultivation of his vast fields of thought, giving to the once barren soil strength and fertility. The man of business, the farmer or mechanic, finds a pleasant relaxation from the perplexing monotony of his daily vocation, in a periodical perusal of its pages. The man who toils all day long beneath the torrid rays of the sun, amid the smoke and din of the forge or the machine shop, or else is steeped with the cares of the counting room, and denies himself the pastime of an hour's companionship with the family newspaper, is an object worthy of commiseration.

He knows not the pleasure of a terrestrial existence, and it will not be a matter of surprise if, on some day in the near future, the journal that he has for a life time discarded will perform the solemn duty of recording the old story of "a man overboard;" and as the waters of oblivion roll over the benighted spot where the fatal deed was committed, some skillful advertising sculptor will inscribe upon his tomb-stone the melancholy epitaph, "Died of cause, superinduced by not reading the paper." The human mind possesses a natural appetite for information, and in order to preserve the symmetry of the man this appetite must be gratified; the gratification denied, for a trifling pecunary consideration, creates a tendency in both body and mind to contract to such an extent that a complete collapse is at any time imminent. A well conducted family newspaper is moral in its tendency, and exerts a salutary influence upon the home circle. The man who, at the close of a day's weary duties, when the mantle of darkness has fallen upon the landscape, and the dews of heaven are lulling to a night's repose earth's glistening herbage, and the flocks and herds have sought shelter from the rising fogs, gather around him at the fireside table his wife and children, and reads aloud from the teeming columns to the listening group, is discharging an important and pleasant obligation, and exercising the powers, rights and priviledges that characterize him as a rational creature. He is thus prepared to grapple with and overcome many of the difficulties that stands in his pathway. The end of such a man is peace, and "his children will rise up and call him blessed."—Madia (Pa.) *American.*

The Guileless Witness.

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer sternly.—"Now, sir did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"I took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer. "How long have you known the prisoner?"

"From 3 feet up to 5 feet ten inches."

"Will the Court make the—"

"I have Judge, I knowed the prisoner when he was a boy 2 feet long and a man 5 feet 10—"

"Its a fact Judge, I'm under my oath," persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned over the table, and said: "Will you tell the Court what you know about the case?"

"That ain't his name," replied the witness.

"What ain't his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know about this case—his name's Smith."

"Your honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?"

"Witness," said the Judge "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land o' Goshen, hain't I been doin' it? Let the blamed cuss fire away, I'm ready."

"Then," said the lawyer, don't beat about the bush any longer. You and the prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly responded the witness.

What! wasn't you summoned here as a friend?"

"No, sir. I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was never Friends—he's an old line Baptist without a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down."

"Can't do it, I'll either sit down or stand up—"

"Sheriff, remove the man from the box."

Witness retires, muttering. "Well, if that fellow ain't the thickest headed cuss I ever laid eyes on."

Business Cards.

Hotels.

BENNETT HOUSE.
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE
SMETHPORT, PA.
A. HAMAR, Prop'r.

This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best arranged and best furnished Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.
☞ Guests are guaranteed satisfaction.

WRIGHT HOUSE.
MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
B. F. WRIGHT, Proprietor.
First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

BENTON HOUSE.
Larrabees, Pa.
C. H. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. R. & P. R.R. depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout and is now a first class house.

CENTRAL HOTEL.
ELDRED, PA.
R. DENNIS, Proprietor.

House newly built, substantially furnished and first class in every respect. The only plastered Hotel in Eldred, and the best built house in the county. ☞ PASSENGERS CONVEYED TO ANY PART OF THE OIL REGIONS.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
Port Allegany, Pa.
S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

OLEAN HOUSE.
OLEAN, N. Y.
Geo. VanCampen & Sons, Proprietors.

Centrally located, East side Main Street. First class Livery, Barber Shop and Bath Rooms attached.
GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JAS. E. VAN CAMPEN
GEO. VAN CAMPEN, Jr.

BONNEY'S HOTEL.
Refitted and Furnished.
ONLY 5 MINUTES WALK TO POST OFFICE AND R. R. DEPOTS.
BONNEY & WARNER, - Proprietors.
Corner of Washington & Carroll Streets,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
D. BONNEY, formerly of U.S. Hotel.
GEO. W. WARNER

BRADFORD HOUSE,
360 Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,
Opposite the E. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor.

Broezel's Hotel,
cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
First Class in every respect.
John Broezel - Prop'r.

Fillmore House,
Cor. Michigan and Carroll Streets,
Buffalo, N. Y
Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This hostlry has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.
R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

OFFERMAN'S LATEST OIL MAP,

Embracing the greater portions of the townships of Bradford, Keating, Lafayette, Hamilton, Hamlin, and Wetmore, and showing mainly from actual surveys the positions of all streams, roads and abolishments, with names of owners.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2.00, Wordcrest of
J. OFFERMAN,
Bradford, Pa.

Physicians.

S. D. FREEMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets.
Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and rooms over the Post Office.
Smethport, Pa.

J. T. REILLY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Coleville, Pa

MASONIC HALL.

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of the vicinity and the county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

WATCHES—

OF ALL KINDS,

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES,

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us!

M. L. Armstrong,
MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW DRUG Store

W. T. CALLAR,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES,
Paints Oils Varnishes, Etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night
Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.
CUTLERY,
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,
OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,
SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.
SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

NEW TIN SHOP.

I have rented the Tin Shop formerly occupied by M. A. Sprague, Smethport, Pa., and will keep constantly on hand a first class assortment of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Job work a specialty. All work warranted first class. Give me a call. D. TUCKER.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 24, 1880.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

Republican Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES A. GARFIELD,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Ticket.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

HENRY GREEN, of Northampton.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

JOHN A. LEMON, of Blair.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce WALLACE W. BROWN, of Bradford City, as a candidate for the office of Member of Congress, subject to the decision of the Republican District Convention.

STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of Col. J. A. EGE, of Bradford City, as a candidate for the office of State Senator, subject to the decision of the Republican District Convention.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

J. C. STURGEON, of Bradford, will be a Candidate for State Senator, subject to the decision of the County and Senatorial Conventions.

LEWIS EMERY, JR., will be a candidate for the office of State Senator from the 35th Senatorial District, composed of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating Conventions.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

The many friends of W. J. MILLIKEN, of Kendall Borough, announce him as a candidate for the Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

I announce myself a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the McKean County Republican Convention.

W. L. HARDISON.

Eldred, Pa., June 13, 1880.

Believing it to be the desire of many of his friends you are authorized to announce the name of W. ALLSHOUSE, of Bradford, as a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

LOYAL WARD, of Bradford City, will be a candidate for County Treasurer of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE F. BARTON, of Duke Center, will be a candidate for County Treasurer of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention will meet at Smethport, on Tuesday, June 29, at 2 p. m. for the nomination of candidates to be supported for Member of Congress, State Senator, and County Treasurer, at the next election.

Republicans, and all who will cooperate with them in supporting the nominees of the party, are invited to meet at their respective polling places Saturday evening, June 26, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. to choose two delegates from each township, borough and ward to represent them in the Convention.

H. F. BARBOUR, Chairman.

M. A. SPRAGUE, Sec'y.

Hancock and English.

Just as we go to press this (Thursday) afternoon we learn by telegraph of the nomination at Cincinnati of General Hancock, of Pennsylvania, for President and James E. English, of Connecticut, for Vice President. We have not space to make comments upon this action of the "unterrified" this week, but in justice to English will state that we are assured by reliable parties that he is not Harry English, of Elk county, who figured so conspicuously in the Caledonia affair recently.

W. L. HARDISON is announced as a candidate for the office of Assembly. He is a resident of Eldred, and one of the successful operators in the Northern field. He is said by those who know him to be eminently qualified for the responsible position of member of the Legislature. The Eldred *Eagle* of last week has this to say upon the subject:

As the nomination for State Senator is quite likely to be given to a Bradford aspirant, we see no reason why Eldred should not put in a claim for the nomination of Assembly. As yet, no one in this vicinity, has placed himself before the people as a candidate, but we have a gentleman who is in every way qualified for the position, having large interests in this section, and therefore, being just the man to represent this section. We present the name of W. L. Hardison, Eldred, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that Mr. Wm. Allshouse will be a candidate for the office of Assembly. Mr. Allshouse is a resident of Bradford city, in which place he has lived for the past three years. He is said to be decidedly popular wherever known, and is in every way qualified to fill the position sought. The following very flattering notice of Mr. Allshouse is copied from the Bradford *Star* of a recent date:

Should the Convention decide to give the nomination for the Assembly to Bradford City they could hardly find a more worthy candidate than Mr. Wm. Allshouse, whose name was announced a few days ago. He has been a resident of the city about three years, and has gained many warm friends among our best people. He is a successful operator, and being a more than ordinarily intelligent and genial gentleman, would no doubt be able to satisfactorily serve the interests of his constituents. It may be well to add that he is an earnest Republican.

WHAT'S now to become of Fitz John Porter, since Congress has adjourned? What's to become of Spofford, who was led to believe that he could steal Kellogg's seat in the senate? What's to become of Curtin, Donnelly and the other would-be seat-stealers in the House? Will these worthies all take the stump for the nominee at Cincinnati, and go forth to tell the people what a terribly wicked man Gen. Garfield has been and is? As the campaign is to be made one of personal calumny, material and machinery like that referred to will, of course be largely utilized by the Democratic leaders.

GENERAL GARFIELD has returned to his home in Ohio where, after resting a while, he will write his letter of acceptance. The issues of the campaign will then be clearly and forcibly stated, and campaign work may open in earnest.

The Senatorial Question.

From Bradford *Star* of June 21st.

The position of the *Star* as to the different candidates to be presented before the Republican county convention has been distinctly stated. We have no especial favorites in the race. We only desire to see the best Republican, the strongest and most invulnerable man selected for each position. As to the legislative positions too great care cannot be exercised in the selections. We want not only men who will be strong with their constituents and devoted to the great interests of the county and district, but men who can labor effectively at Harrisburg and Washington in behalf of those interests.

In its yesterday's issue of our Sunday contemporary the following is put forward as a safe guide for all oil men in selecting candidates:

Support no man, vote for no man, as Congressman, Senator or Representative, who is not heart and soul devoted to the protection and welfare of the producing interest; and who is not able and willing to give effective utterance to its needs and demands.

To the platform, if such it may be called, the *Star* most heartily subscribes. Its personal application may be understood by some to point favorably to one prominent candidate for the State Senatorial nomination. Upon this point we may say one word without being deemed factional. We shall not here dispute the claim that may be made by any one candidate that he is preeminently the oil man's candidate. We are aware that in the heat of a campaign men are apt to present claims upon the support of their friends, which, upon close analysation, are found to rest upon slim foundation, and all are disposed to readily pardon the superabundant zeal thus indicated. In this case, however, in justice it must be said, that there can be but little choice as an "oil man's candidate" between the two prominent names presented for the State Senate. If Mr. Emery is "devoted to the producers interest," of which we know no evidence to the contrary, the same must be said of his opponent, Colonel Ege; and if the former is "able and willing to give effective utterance to its needs and demands," the same must be said of the latter. The interests of both gentlemen are well known to be one and the same with the producing interests. As "Producers' Candidates," the question resolves itself simply to this one, which can display his zeal and perform his labors most effectively? That is the question to be decided at the coming convention.

The following complimentary notices are worthy of publication in this connection as indicative of outside sentiment. The home paper of Col. Ege, the Monongahela *Republican*, has the following very flattering words:

In the 25th district the Republican friends of Col. J. A. Ege, of Bradford, are pressing his claims for a place on the ticket for Senator. He has experience, and is so well acquainted with public affairs, that the district would be most ably represented in case of his choice. His good war record, his intelligent understanding of the business of legislation, and his long services in the party entitles him to the strong support which his friends are giving him, and would make up a good basis for an energetic canvass, should his name head the ticket, as we hope it may.

The Eldred *Eagle* speaks thus handsomely:

"At the head of these columns will be found the announcement of Col. J. A. Ege, as a candidate for the nomination of State Senator, subject to the decision of the County and Senatorial conventions. Well known as he is in this section as a gentleman of more than ordinary ability, and integrity; successful in business affairs; a friend to the poor and rich alike, Col. Ege would be a candidate of whom we need not be ashamed, and as the nomination is an election in this district, let us see to it that a good man is placed on our ticket. No better man can be found than the Colonel.

Steady the Old Guard.

The most remarkable feature of the Chicago Convention, and one which is without a parallel in the records of political conventions, was the unswerving fidelity to their principles and their man shown by the delegates who sought to secure the nomination of General Grant. On the thirty-fifth ballot a panic struck the anti-Grant men and they sought to out strip each other in abandoning their own candidates and combining to beat "the silent man." At such a moment it was not unnatural to expect that even the faithful ranks of the Grant men might waver and break in the contagion of excitement. But just as the roll call for the last ballot was given—the State of Alabama being called—a voice was heard, clear and resonant above all the din of the Convention, "STEADY THE OLD GUARD,—ALL ALONG THE LINE!"—and not a man failed to recognize the watchword or hesitated to respond to the call. On the last ballot Grant had two votes more than he had on the first. The man who so well and opportunely gave expression to the thought which animated the "faithful three hundred" was General Thomas L. Kane, delegate from this district, and as that fact has not before been publicly mentioned, we take pleasure in recording it. It was one of the most significant incidents of the Convention and eminently characteristic of the brave and loyal soldier who figured in it.—Bradford *Star*.

MR. TILDEN says he has been the representative of the great issue before the country—the fraud issue—for the last three years, and been trying under very discouraging circumstances to hold the Democratic party together. Of course he has. But it wasn't worth his worry. If he had let the old thing drop to pieces the country wouldn't have minded it—in fact, would have felt relieved.

IT IS a sorrowful time for the Democrats at Cincinnati. "The whang doodles are mourning." There can be no watches and gold chains, no new clothes, no new stove pipe hats, no nomination until some man steps forward with the requisite amount of "Copenhagan." The delegate money takers are in sack cloth and ashes.

IT IS intimated that Garfield has expressed his willingness to withdraw if his friends desire it.—*Erie Herald*. Unless the *Herald* has a passion for wasting its ipse, it had better get up a more plausible lie next time.

THE *Portland Oregonian* says the recent election in that State takes Oregon out of the list of Democratic or even doubtful States and makes it securely Republican.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18, '80.

Once more the halls of legislation at the Capitol are silent and deserted. On Wednesday noon, the labors of the first session of the 46th Congress were brought to a close, and now Representatives and Senators with their families are leaving the city in some direction every hour.

In addition to giving finishing touches to several appropriation bills both houses have had under consideration subjects of general interest during the past week. The unwarrantable character of the proposition contained in the bill to grant pensions to all veterans of the Mexican war, was clearly brought out in a discussion in the Senate. It was urged in favor of the bill that the recipients of the proposed gratuity were aged, infirm and poor. Some of the Senators who opposed it, called attention to the condition of the five veterans at that moment participating in the debate—Messrs. Logan, Burnside, Vest, Maxey and Williams, and alluded in a sarcastic vein to their distressing condition. The real animus of the measure was also clearly indicated when an amendment was offered that its benefits be extended to include all persons who served in the late war, on the Union side. This, of course was opposed by the Democrats, whose chief object is to open our pension rolls to Jeff. Davis and the many thousands of Confederates who fought under Scott and Taylor. During this discussion Senator Voorhes, who will himself be entitled to receive a pension when the Knights of the Golden circle are included, became greatly irritated at the opposition which the bill encountered, and made use of very impertinent language touching the motives by which the Republicans were prompted. Mr. Ingalls retorted: "the Senator from Indiana usually gets excited at this time of day, and we all know the source of his inspiration." Although the Kansas Senator did not state what the bottle was labeled from which the inspiration was drawn, Mr. Voorhes became furious, and repelled the insinuation as a "base falsehood." Soon afterwards both Senators confessed to have spoken hastily and in a Pickwickian sense, and requested to have the objectionable language withdrawn.

The new bill for the appointment of special deputy marshals was finally passed by the Senate on Saturday last. On Tuesday it was returned to that body without the approval of the President. The gist of his objections will be found in the following sentence taken from the veto: "The bill before me changes completely the present law by substituting for the special deputy marshalls of the existing statutes, new officers hitherto unknown to the law, and who lack the power, responsibility and protection, which are essential to enable them to act efficiently as executive officers." In their spleen, the Democratic Senators were guilty of the unprecedented discourtesy of refusing to have the message read.

The House debated for a part of two days the joint rule for counting the electoral vote. This unheard of proposition contemplates giving to the two houses, when assembled for the purpose of seeing the returns opened, and hearing the vote officially declared by the Vice President, the authority to examine such returns as to their validity, and, in case two sets should be presented from any State, to reject one and accept the other. In a word, the result of the Presidential election would be subject to the caprice of Congress, both branches of which, thanks to shot-guns and fraud, are Democratic. When this subject was under consideration in the Senate, Mr. Edmunds offered as a substitute, a bill providing that the joint convention should only be empowered to inquire into the merits of returns when the State courts had failed to do so. The Republicans of the House were willing to adopt some plan of this kind, but they would not consent to an innovation of so revolutionary a character, as that of invading the constitution by means of a mere rule, which, as it did not require the assent of the President, could not have the force of law. They determined, therefore, to resist its passage, and this they did so effectually that the Democrats in dispair postponed its consideration until December.

Gen. Garfield, who arrived in the city on Tuesday was serenaded Wednesday evening at the Riggs House. The affair was under the auspices of the Veterans, and other Republican clubs of the city and was characterized by great enthusiasm. A stand was erected at the G street entrance of the hotel and tastefully draped with bunting, which with music, rockets and calcium lights served to make the scene a brilliant one. The crowd in attendance was immense, numbering, it is estimated, about 10,000 people.

Attorney General Devens in a graceful and finished address introduced Gen. Garfield who was received by the band with: "See the conquering hero comes," and with a prolonged welcome from the assemblage. He was followed by Mr. Robeson, of N. J.; Mr. Williams, of Wis., who said, previous to the convention his first choice was James G. Blaine, and who created great laughter by saying several times James G. instead of James A. Garfield. Gen. Geo. A. Sheridan, Mr. Henderson, of Ill.; McCook, of N. Y., who paid a fine tribute to Gen. Arthur; Mr. Haskell, of Kansas; Mr. Poignier, of S. C.; Mr. Shallenberger, of Penn., who pledged the Keystone State for 40,000 Republican majority this fall, and finally Gen. Logan. The latter was not on the regular programme, but being discovered in the crowd was called for loudly and persistently. When he appeared upon the stand, he was greeted with cheers continuing about ten minutes. He said if there were any persons present desiring to know who his first choice for President was he would inform them, that it was the nominee of the Chicago Convention.

Subjoined are the brief but eloquent remarks of our candidate for President:

FELLOW CITIZENS: While I have looked upon this great array, I believe I have gotten a new idea of the majesty of the American people. [Cheers.] When I reflect that wherever you find the sovereign power every reverent heart on this earth bows down before the real sovereignty, and when I remember that here for one hundred years we have denied the sovereignty to any man, and in place of it have asserted the sovereignty of all instead of one, I see so vast a concourse that it is easy for me to imagine that the rest of the American people are gathered here to-night; and if they were all here they would stand uncovered and in unsandaled feet in the presence of the majesty of the only sovereign power in this Government under Almighty God [cheers] and therefore to this great audience I pay the respectful homage that in part belongs to the sovereignty of the Republic. I thank you for this great and generous demonstration. I am not for one moment misled to believe that it has reference to one of our number. I know it means our reverence for the Government, our reverence for our laws, our reverence for our institutions and our compliments to one who is placed for the moment in relations to you of a peculiar kind. For all these reasons, I thank you. I cannot at this moment utter a word on the subject of general politics. I would not mar the cordiality of this welcome by any reference except to its significance. But I wish to say that a large portion of this audience to-night are my comrades late of the army of the Union. [Cheers.] To them I can speak with entire propriety, and can say that these very streets heard the measured tread of our disciplined feet when we came with hands and hearts to an imperiled republic to save it. You came back with numbers decimated, but those you left behind were clothed with immortal glories, and were heroes *forever*. By your and their wisdom and valor our Republic was brought in safety out of the bloody baptism of war. [Cheers.] I greet you, comrades and fellow soldiers, and to the great body of distinguished citizens who are gathered here to-night, who are the strong stay and support of the business, of the prosperity, of the peace, of the order, of the glory, of the Republic, I give you hearty thanks for your welcome to-night. It was said in the welcome given to one who came to England to be a part of her glory, and the nationality spoke when they said:

"Norman and Saxon and Dane are we,
But only Dane in our welcome to thee."

[Cheers.]

But we say to-night to the nationalities; to the people; to the soldiers; to the civilians, there is one great name that welds us all into one; it is the name of the American citizen [cheers] under the Union and under the glory of the flag that led us to victory and to peace. [Cheers.] For this magnificent welcome, fellow-citizens, I thank you with all my heart.

HAL.

Good Testimony to General Garfield's Innocence.

And all from a Democrat.

Nobody, we suppose, doubts for a moment the simon-pure Democracy of J. S. Black. His record is made, and he is known everywhere, as a truth-loving, truth-speaking, honest man whose chief fault lies in his being a Democrat.

Mr. Garfield has been and is now charged with "guilty connection" with Oakes Ames's grand Credit Mobilier scheme. We call the attention of Democrats and Republicans alike to the following letter written by Mr. Black in 1873 to Hon. James G. Blaine who at that time was speaker of the House of Representatives:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15, 1873.

MY DEAR SIR.—From the beginning of the investigation concerning Mr. Ames's use of the Credit Mobilier, I believed that General Garfield was free from all guilty connection with that business. This opinion was founded not merely on my confidence in his integrity, but on some special knowledge of the case. I may have told you all about it in conversation, but I desire now to repeat it by way of reminder.

I assert unhesitatingly that, whatever Gen. Garfield may have done or forborne to do, he acted in profound ignorance of the nature and character of the thing which Mr. Ames was proposing to sell. He had not the slightest suspicion that he was to be taken into a ring organized for the purpose of defrauding the public, nor did he know that the stock was in any manner connected with anything which came, or could come, within the legislative jurisdiction of Congress. The case against him lacks the *scienter* which alone constitutes guilt.

In the winter of 1869-70 I told Gen. Garfield of the fact that his name was on Ames's list; that Ames charged him being one of the distributees; explained to him the character, origin and objects of the Credit Mobilier; pointed out the connection it had with Congressional legislation, and showed him how possible it was for a member of Congress to hold stock in it *without bringing his private interest in conflict with his public duty*. That all this was to him a perfectly new revelation; I am as sure as I can be of such a fact, or of any fact that is capable of being proved only by moral circumstances. He told me then the whole story of Train's offer to him and Ames's subsequent solicitation and his own action in the premises, much as he details it to the committee. I do not undertake to reproduce the conversation, but the effect of it all was to convince me thoroughly that when he listened to Ames he was perfectly unconscious of anything evil. I watched carefully every word that fell from him on his point, and did not regard his narrative of the transaction in other respects with much interest, because in my view everything else was insignificant. I did not care whether he had made a bargain technically binding or not; his integrity depended upon the question whether he had acted with his eyes open. If he had known the true character of the proposition made to him he would not have endured it, much less embraced it.

Now, couple this with Mr. Ames's admission that he gave no explanation whatever of the matter to General Garfield, then reflect that not a particle of proof exists to show that he learned anything about it previous to his conversation with me, and I think you will say that it is altogether unjust to put him on the list of those who knowingly and willfully joined the fraudulent association in question.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK.

Hon. J. G. Blaine, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

PRESIDENT HAYES expects to leave for California with Secretary Thompson and party about the 1st of July to make a general tour of the Pacific coast.

THE lucky man at Cincinnati must score 493 votes of the 738 which form the Convention, but that's nothing to what he must do in November next.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

L. M. RAUB,
Surgeon Dentist,
Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

TEETH EXTRACTED comparatively WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic.

Twenty years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport At the Wright House July 13th and 14th, 1880.

W. S. BROWNELL & SONS,
Dealers in
Dry Goods & Groceries,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, Women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

COME TO STAY!
BergstresseR,
THE ARTIST,

Has returned to Smethport, and is ready to take the pictures of the people by wholesale or retail. He has come to stay, and will furnish

PHOTOGRAPHS OR FERREOTYPES

Life-Like and Well Finished,

to old and new patrons, at reasonable rates. For the present he will occupy the old "Side Hill Gallery" until he can put up a new building.

WE BLOW FOR YOUR MAN!
—THE—
SMETHPORT CORNET BAND

is prepared to furnish music for

PICNICS,
PUBLIC MEETINGS, &c.

Address:

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Sec'y

—AT—
A. H. PIERCE'S
RESTAURANT
and
BILLIARD PARLOR,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Main St.

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!
Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.
At 5 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 22, 1880-tf.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Single Harness, - $12 and upwards.
Double Harness, - $25 and upwards.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Rembrich and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

I. S. GLEASON

Smethport, Pa. April 28, 1879.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG
The Leading
CLOTHIERS
in this County.

Large and complete assortment in their line always on hand.

GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS,
A Specialty.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
and buy your outfits there.

Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated. First-class fits guaranteed.

BEST GOODS
For the Least Money.

No. 30, Main Street,
Eldred, McKean Co., Penn'a.

HARDWARE

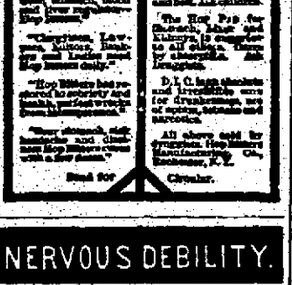
At the BRICK STORE, Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

The best stock of STOVES,
RANGES AND TINWARE.
The best stock of NAILS, IRON
AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
The best stock of OILS VARNISHES
AND WHITE LEAD.
The best stock of LAMPS,
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
The best stock of WOODEN WARE,
BROOMS AND GLASS.
SILVER AND PLATED WARE
A Specialty.

REMEMBER—I can't call on you individually, take your orders and then send for the goods, But I CARRY A STOCK for the benefit of my customers, and I will not be undersold for cash.

M. A. SPRAGUE.



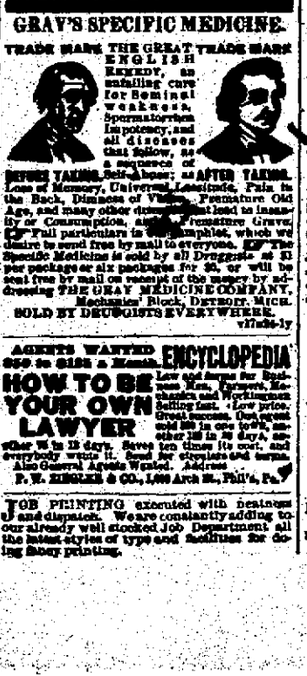
Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

HENDERSON'S
SEEDS PLANTS
Sent free to all who apply by letter, containing Colored Plate. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED to send for Particulars of our Fast Selling 5,000 CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE, also for the Handsomest and CHEAPEST BIBLES Ever Published. Address Forrest & McKane, Cincinnati, O. CASH PREMIUMS

THE DEAF HEAR



PROVERBS.

"For drinking spells, ruin, disease, poverty, shame and low spirits, go only on Hop Bitters."

"Fond of, YOUNG and the Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want a pure, healthy and beautiful form use Hop Bitters."

"The greatest appetizer, tonic, blood and liver regulator Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Business and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health hundreds who were fast sinking into drunkards graves."

"Have stomach, side, kidneys, nerves and blood troubled, use Hop Bitters. Health with a few dollars."

Send for

PROVERBS.

"And will be paid for in cases that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Use Hop Bitters before it is too late, and save yourself from the first pain."

"Many and Dreadful complaints of all kinds prevented, relieved by Hop Bitters."

Hop Cough Cure is the safest, surest, quickest and best cough cure.

The Hop Pills for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is the only perfect cathartic.

Dr. C. has an elaborate and invaluable work for druggists, on use of spices, extracts and tinctures.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Circular.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. THE GREAT TRADE MARK

ENGLISH REMEDY, an unfailing cure for Seminal weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self-abuse; as BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE COMPANY, Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

y17ad6-1y

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER

Low and large for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 100 in one week; another 125 in 26 days, another 9 in 15 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,026 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KING & GIFFORD

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

HAVE OPENED to the Public the largest and best Selected Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE ever offered to the People of McKean County.

THEY WILL TAKE

POTATOES,
CORN, OATS, RYE,
BUCKWHEAT, DRIED APPLES,
Berries and Cherries,
BUTTER, CHEESE,
PORK, LARD, WOOL, LOGS, BARK,
SHINGLES,
And Old Rubber Boots
IN EXCHANGE FOR

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED AND MEAL.
BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,
HATS AND CAPS,
TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES
READY-MADE
CLOTHING

And every kind of goods used by FARMERS, LUMBERMEN and BUSINESS MEN.

Hand-Made
BOOTS AND SHOES
A SPECIALTY.

J. P. WENDEL,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Both STAPLE and FANCY, and all kinds of
GROCERY HARDWARE,
A large assortment of
STONEWARE.
The Largest and Best Assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Men's, Womens' Misses' and Childrens' of all Discriptions, at astonishing LOW PRICES.
Fruits and Vegetables
of all Kinds in their season. All kinds of
FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN
In Exchange for Goods at Market Prices.

JUST RECEIVED AT CALLAR'S

A Complete Line of the Latest and Nobbiest Perfumes.

SEE LIST BELOW:

Perfumes

Lubin's Genuine Pasts. (Always "A 1."
The original Farina Cologne, (The most delicious and refreshing Toilet Preparation in the world.)
Hoyt's German Cologne.
Southern Flowers Cologne.
Centennial Cologne.
Our Fat Cologne.
Indian Queen Cologne.
Tetlows' Celebrated White Rose.
Tetlows' Celebrated Jockey Club.
Tetlows' Celebrated Frangipanni.
Tetlows' Marie Stuart.

For the Complexion

Gouraud's Superb Oriental Cream, (The most Elegant and Delicate Preparation known.)
Tetlows' Superb Gossamer.
Pearls of the Opera.
Kidders' Pearlettes.
Kidders' Floraline.
Blushing Lilly.
Lilly White.

For the Teeth

Lyons' London Tooth Tablets.
Fragrant Sozodont.
White's Tooth Powder.
Baker's Teaberry Powder.

AND

A Fine Line of Tooth Brushes

AND

SOAPS

Lubin Boquet, Oatmeal Boquet, Cashmere Boquet, Glenn's Sulphur Soap, Nursery Boquet.
Seven Lambert. New Windsor. White Glycerine. New Castile. New Honey.

L. W. MASON is receiving small invoices of HARDWARE Every day which he is selling Low for Cash.

A small and well selected stock of

Stoves and Ranges

At MASON'S.

I keep the Celebrated BRUNSWICK OIL STOVE Guaranteed to work perfectly.

SPECIAL PRICES on TINWARE, and on all kinds of Job Work, having had many Years experience in the business, and doing my own work, I am prepared to give the

LOWEST PRICES

on any kind of work pertaining to my Business.

In case of absence of both myself and clerk I have arranged a place under the door where Customers can shove their money.

L. W. MASON.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 24, 1880.

E. H. BARD, Editor and Proprietor.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—County Convention next Tuesday and then the thing will be settled.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y tf

—Remember the caucus on Saturday night of this week.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W.H. Mandeville. tf.

—Mrs. H. F. Barbour, of Bradford, is visiting friends in town.

—The Treasurer of Erie county pays out annually about $3,000 for sheep killed by dogs.

—Bradford claims a population of 30,000. The census man will figure out a smaller number.

—We are under obligations to the Department of Internal Affairs for late favors.

—Rev. J. C. Whiteside conducted Quarterly meeting services in the M. E. Church last Saturday and Sabbath.

—We understand that a well for gas purposes is being put down at Colegrove by the Pipe Line Company.

—The new census gives New York a population of 1,500,000. The oldest man in the city is a colored man aged 118.

—Nobby hats and caps, boots and shoes, &c., at Joseph and Dornberg's, Eldred. 30-tf

—Some very important changes are going on at the Bennett House, which will be spoken of more fully when completed. The Messrs. Schenck seem determined to have matters made convenient and handy.

—The nobbiest suits of ready made clothing in the State at King & Gifford's.

—The advance agent of the Ashton troupe was in town to-day. He expects the company to play here some time next week.

—If you want to buy tobacco and cigars at bottom prices, go to Reilly's where the sale of these articles are made a specialty. tf.

—We learn that the saloon at Farmer's Valley kept by young Heinlin was burned on Tuesday night. Contents beer, loss unknown.

—Joseph & Dornberg, of Eldred, are the leading merchant tailors of the county. tf

—The Olean races commence to-day. The list of entries is a long one, and some good sport may be expected.

—If you want a good fitting suit of clothes get them made to order at Joseph & Dornberg's, Eldred. 30-tf

—J. B. Brawley, of this place and Hughes, of Port Allegany, are attending the Cincinnati Convention, we learn.

—There is a rumor that the Bus Line between this place and the depot will soon change hands; but whether there is any truth in the report we are not able to say.

—A Chicago paper announces that Gov. Seymour has betaken himself to a remote village called Olean, to escape the worry of the Convention excitement, and to be out of the reach of the telegraph.

—Vennor is at it again. He predicts very hot weather for the last six days of June, with frequent thunder storms, and severe frosts about the 24th, 25th and 26th of July.

—The rules for leap year picnics are very simple. The girls bring the lunch, including lemons and sugar, and the boys furnish the water and make the lemonade. The girls also put up the swings.

—The Rev. I. H. McCandless, of Allegheny city, will conduct the sevices—God willing—in St. Lukes Episcopal church of this place next Sunday. Service at 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m. The seats are free. All are cordially invited to attend.

—The number of one-armed young men seen driving out with young ladies these summer evenings is truly appalling. An old soldier at our elbow says that one arm is invariably lost during an engagement.—Albany Express.

—The Kane *Blade* says a young man named English, of Kinzua, at work in the bark woods, was so badly injured Monday of last week by being struck by a falling limb that his life is disputed of.

—Whether the canvass just now being waged by the several aspirants for political preferment has anything to do with the heated atmosphere of the last week or so we are unable to say, but certain it is that the acid atmosphere is sweltering. It will very likely be cooler in a week from now.

—Mr. Jud. Newman, of Buffalo, has the frame up for his new steam mill, near the residence of D. C. Young, at Larrabee, and expects to be making and shipping lumber before long. Jud. will have when completed a valuable mill property and we don't know who we would rather see succeed in the business than him.

—Discharged soldiers entitled to pensions on account of wounds or disability received while in the service should remember that application should be made for the same before the first of July, 1880. Ex-soldiers entitled to additional bounty must also file their application before the above time or they will lose the benefit of the act.

—A number of prominent gentlemen from this place returned from Bradford on Wednesday evening where they have been for the purpose of viewing the damage done by the R. B. & K. R. R. through the land owned by Newell & Dikeman.

—M. L. Armstrong is stocked up with everything usually kept at a first-class jewelry and fancy goods store. Mart's stock of goods never gets low, for he buys often and his experience has taught him just what his customers need.

—The citizens of the borough were treated to an early serenade this (Thursday) morning. Some say that the boys were just returning from Coleville but of course they would not be out until 4 o'clock in the morning. They are not that kind of blowers.

—The band boys made their first trip out yesterday. They were invited to go to Coleville to assist in the opening of the Coleville Park Association. The occasion is said to have been a very pleasant one, and the boys report much fun.

—We learn that a large delegation from Turtle Point and Annin Creek will come to Smethport on the Fifth of July, escorted by the Annin Creek Brass Band. We should be glad to see like delegations from every township in the county, for there is every reason to expect a good time.

—Frank Wright has built improvements about his premises during the past few months which are entitled to an extended notice; and we intended to pay some attention to them this week, but lack of space compels us to defer what we may say until next week, when we will attempt to do justice to the matter.

—While John Wendel was removing a portion of a lamp chimney which had become cracked, one evening this week, it slipped from his hand and struck him under the eye, cutting quite a gash and bleeding profusely. Naturally John was frightened, but was soon quieted by the assurance that it was not a serious wound.

—From fifty to seventy-five dollars per day in checks are presented at the Coudersport Bank by resident pigeon trappers, which is probably not more than one-fourth the amount received in all by the trappers. Two hundred dollars per day would be a low estimate for the pigeon money sent into this county.—Potter *Journal*.

—The BEST stock of Clothing in Smethport has just arrived at William Haskill's. And now is just the time if you wish to purchase a light Summer Suit, a good *Business Suit* or a *fine Dress* Suit, to call and examine his stock and you cannot help but find just what you want. His stock is composed of the latest style of goods and his prices are within the reach of all.

—Hon. Wallace Brown, of Bradford, is out as candidate for congress in this district. The McKean MINER takes strong ground in his favor, declaring that McKean county has never had the honor of a member of congress, and that her wealth and population entitle her to recognition. Mr. Brown served in the legislature from 1872 to 1876 from Erie county.—*Williamsport Gazette & Bulletin.*

—After many years experience and intercourse with our fellow men, says the Burlington *Hawkeye*, we have reached the conclusion that the only men who know how to conduct a newspaper successfully to the public satisfaction are those gifted beings who never do it. They always devote their talents and learning to make shoes, or selling boards or fish, removing houses or laying brick or building post holes, or some other literary pursuit.

—With this issue "Hal's" Washington letters will cease for the present, Congress having adjourned. "Hal" is one of the most interesting and entertaining correspondents at the National Capitol, and we in common with the readers of the MINER will greatly miss those weekly productions which have added so much to the interest of the paper. We shall endeavor to have a continuation of the same as soon as the proper time shall have arrived.

—Mr. Horace King, of Keating township, is dangerously ill, and expected to live but a few hours or days at least. He is an old and highly respected citizen of this vicinity.

Since the above was put in type Mr. King has died, his death occurring at about 7 o'clock this evening. The friends will meet at the house at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, the funeral services to take place at the M. E. Church one hour later.

—Frank N. Taylor has been chosen marshall of the day on the occasion of the Fifth of July celebration, Riley Andrews has charge of the tub race, Fred. Brownell, Nat. Ramer and Frank Kerns look after the success of the sack, foot and three-legged races, while W. O. Congdon and Geo. Kidder will see that the pig and greased pole are on "deck." Among the bands expected to make music are Lanabury's full orchestra from Gillmore, the Kane band and the Annin Creek and Smethport Cornet bands. Probably other music that we have not yet heard of will assist. In another place the programme may be found.

—The national board of health is carefully looking after those localities where yellow fever prevailed last year and making preparations to stamp out the pestilence if it should appear again this season. The fact that one or two cases have appeared as *New York* already, has caused the board to take prompt measures for the suppression of the disease wherever it shall appear. Reports from Memphis say that the city is in excellent sanitary condition, and hopes are entertained that it will escape the pestilence this year.

—English, the Elk county outlaw is not in Canada, having spent two days recently on the Sinnemahoning. He has plenty of money and is well armed.—*Ex.*

What a whooper! English, about three weeks ago sailed down the Allegheny and Ohio rivers in a skiff, and went by Pittsburgh in broad day light and saluted his acquaintances as he passed. He had two tomahawks in his belt, a 16-shooter strapped on his back, a six shooter in each hand, and his boot tops stuck full of awful looking knives. He was "going west," on account of the climate. No, English is not on the Sinnemahoning.—Warren *Ledger*.

—Some mammoth stone have been hauled within a few days past from the Jno. R. Chadwick farm which are to be dressed and used for the thresholds of the new Court House.

—It is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets.

—We learn from a private source that one of the burglars who escaped from the Emporium jail about one year ago, was captured by the sheriff of Cameron county at Smethport on Wednesday night of last week.—St. Mary's *Gazette*.

—The Ashton troupe will again give Smethport a series of entertainments. They will arrive next Tuesday, the 29th inst., and that evening will produce the beautiful emotional Play, entitled "East Lynne," or the Elopement. There have been additions made to their company since their visit here last summer, which promises us a far more complete entertainment. We understand they have engaged Masonic Hall for the occasion.

The Caucus.

Let all Republicans of the Borough remember that the Caucus on Saturday evening of this week for the selection of delegates to the County Convention on Tuesday next, will be held in the Methodist church.

Notice.

Signers of the Catholic bell fund, who have not paid, are earnestly requested to do so at once, as the bell has arrived and the money is therefore due. Mr. McNabb in Callar's drug store is authorized to receive subscriptions.

THOS. H. CARROLL.

Duke Center's Fat Men's Race.

The Fat Men's race at Duke Center, which was incontinently postponed by the flood, has been arranged to take place to-night. There are twenty-two entries, and Pat Murphy says they have all agreed to start. It is estimated that about $0000.50 will change hands on the result. The rink is in good condition, and this race promises to be the greatest sporting event of the season at Duke Center.

New Clothing.

King & Gifford never do things by halves, and in buying goods like everything else, when they purchase a stock they get the most complete ones that can be procured. And especially is this the case with clothing, as any one may be convinced by an examination of their stock, which is certainly a full and complete one. The sizes too are varied so that no one need go elsewhere for a fit. And as for prices, the occupant of a poor house could not complain on that score. But call in and look for yourselves.

Report.

The following report was handed us for publication by one of the members of the Dramatic Association. It is a statement of the receipts and expenses for the week ending with May 29th:

Total amount received $127 65

EXPENSES OF THE WEEK.

Hall	$30 00
Printing	9 00
Boarding Crain wife and child)	26 00
" V. P. Burdick	8 00
" E. M. Burdick	4 00
Cash to Alexander	6 00
" W. P. Burdick	2 25
" Montgomery	2 00
" Rifle	1 00
Store bill (for stage furniture)	5 00

That New Bell.

The bell to be placed in the Catholic church has arrived and is said to be first class in every particular. Its tone and finish are perfect, and we are very glad that the necessary steps for securing a much needed article were taken and successfully carried out. Its cost is $300, weighs 1000 pounds, though with its hanging arrangements its weight is increased to 1608 pounds. Its tone is in the key of A flat, and will nicely harmonize with the other church bells.

Summer Races.

The summer races of the Port Allegany Driving Park Association will take place on July 2d and 3d. The purses amount to $700. The following is the programme.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1. Three minute class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second and 25 to third.

No. 2. 2:35 class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

SECOND DAY.

No. 3. 2:45 class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

No. 4. Free for all. Purse $150.

No. 5. Running race. Purse $100. $50 to first, 35 to second, 15 to third.

Death of the Famous Trotter Lew Scott.

A few moments after the finish of the free-for-all race at the Bradford Driving Park last Saturday, while the hostler was walking Lew Scott about the grounds it was noticed from the judges' stand that the horse was sick. The hostler started him toward the barn, but before he reached it Lew Scott dropped to the ground dead. Dr. Carr was immediately called and pronounced it a case of heart disease. The horse was twelve years old, and had a record of 2:22. He was owned by Charles B. Harvey, of New Philadelphia, O., and W. H. Crawford, of Chicago. The owners had repeatedly refused $6,000 for the horse. In the third heat, and the last before he died he made the mile in 2:26½

Dissolved.

The firm of Gifford & Wolters has by mutual consent been dissolved. Mr. Wolters having retired, S. J. Gifford will be sole proprietor of the business. The mill of which by the retirement of his partner Mr. Gifford becomes the owner, is one of the most complete steam lumber mills to be found in the northern part of the State and we have no doubt the property will prove a profitable one to him. It is newly built, is furnished with the most improved machinery, and has the advantage of a location second to no institution of the kind in this section. And if any one can make it pay Seth surely can, for he drives business, and has a large patronage which is daily increasing.

Notice.

All parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle without further notice. Moneys can be paid either to my clerk or Mr. C. V. Gillis, who has charge of my affairs in my absence.

W. T. CALLAR.

28-4w.

THE GREAT CELEBRATION.

MONDAY, JULY 5, 1880.

Full arrangements have been made for the coming celebration in Smethport, and a programme announcing the order of exercises been decided upon. Every preparation for a grand time is being made and a right good old-fashioned gala day is confidently expected. N. B. Smiley, of Bradford; Hon. B. D. Hamlin, of this place, and W. J. Milliken, of Kendall, have expressed their willingness to orate on the occasion, added to which will be read the Declaration of Independence by S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany. These exercises of themselves will be worth coming a long distance to hear. All sorts of physical sports will be indulged in, and $50 in prizes will be given to the successful competitors. The street parades, fireworks and music will add much to the interest of the occasion. The following is the

PROGRAMME.

Salute at sunrise of 104 guns.

Street Parade at 11 o'clock—march through the principal streets to Island Park.

Exercises will commence at 12 o'clock by singing "America" by the choir.

Prayer by Rev. W. B. Wagoner.

Music by the Band.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence by S. W. Smith.

Singing—"Hail Columbia"—by the choir.

Speaking by N. B. Smiley.

Music by the Band.

Speaking by Hon. B. D. Hamlin and W. J. Milliken.

Music by the Band.

Tub Race at 2:30—First prize $5; second $2; third $1.

Three Legged Race—Prize $3.

Foot Race—First prize $5; second $3.

Wheelbarrow Race—First prize $2; second $1.

Sack Race—First prize $2; second $1.

Pig Race—Pig the prize.

Climbing Greased Pole—Prize $5.

Fantastic street parade at 7 o'clock.

Fireworks.

Dance—At Kittredge Opera House in evening for benefit of Band.

The following Committees will escort delegations to Smethport:

Clermont—L. Boyer, L. Steinhauer, John Heitman and Robt. Dick.

Colegrove—Alf. Colegrove, John Heckman.

Norwich—Charles Burdick, Wallace Brewer.

Hamlin—Geo. Barrett, Wm. Fields, L. B. Fletcher.

Annin—M. J. Hadley.

Turtle Point—James Cremin, J. W. Driscoll, James Taylor.

Farmer's Valley—Orson Cory, Thos. Frisbee, Samuel Southwick, W. Schoenmann.

Coleville—Will Wright, Z. T. Weaver, H. B. Vincent, John Brown.

The B. B. & K. R. R.

We are reliably informed that the new road indicated by the heading of this paragraph is already graded for a distance of four miles on the Smethport extension and that the track has been laid a distance of three miles on the route. We also learn that the Bradford, Bordell & Smethport Railroad will enter this place by way of Harpey Brook instead of by the hollow on the north side of Marvin Creek as was first proposed. The parties who have charge of the road are pushing it right along and expect to run into Smethport on the first of August.

A Bradford Driller in Arizona.

A Bradford driller has just returned from a trip to the mining territory of Arizona. His stories of the manner of operating in the oil country were received with much doubt among the miners. When the driller would entertain a squad of Bushy-whiskered miners with stories of drilling 1,800 feet below the surface, his doubting audience would nudge each other. The spokesman of the party would step up to the driller with much assurance and ask him how they expected to blast a rock 1,800 feet down in the ground, and then the doubting ones would give each other a knowing wink, as if they were not so excessively green as to believe any such ridiculous stories, as this Eastern representative was giving them.

The Convention.

On Tuesday next is to be held the Republican County Convention for the nomination of candidates for the offices of Assembly and County Treasurer, and also to select as far as in the power of the Convention men to fill the offices of Representative in the United States Congress and State Senator. It is evident that the aspirants for the respective positions named are plenty, and that not a few of them must fail to secure the prize they seek. As has often been said the MINER is not "pledged" to any particular one, but in common with all has a sincere desire to see the best fitted and most competent ones selected at this time—men that are true to the principles they seek to represent. We have at the request of the several candidates published the numerous announcements as they have reached us, calling attention to each editorially, so that no partiality can be claimed by any. In addition we have copied whenever requested or whenever favorable notices have come to our eyes, endorsements from exchanges, with the view of treating all fairly. When the nominations are made we expect to do our full share of the work of electing the ticket, for we believe the delegates whose duty it will be to make this ticket will see to it that not only competent but those whose Republicanism will not be called into question are placed upon it. And we hope, too, that all local fights will end with Tuesday next, if there are any such, and that whoever is nominated will be most heartily supported by the whole party.

A Roorback.

The Standard Oil Company is one of the great octopuses of the time, absorbing everything that comes within its reach, and quite killing off everything in its own line of business in the way of competition. According to the oil producers' new paper, the *Titusville Petroleum World*, it is turning its attention now to other things besides oil. To speak more definitely, it is alleged to have an eye on wheat and the wheat lands of the great Northwest, with a view of embarking in grain speculation on a colossal scale. Already, we are told, it has gobbled up some 20,000 acres of the choicest farming lands in Minnesota, and when last heard from its agents were in treaty, we should judge, for entire counties. All of which would be important, if true; but the Standard Oil Company officials say that this vast project is "all news to them," and they "know nothing about it." Clearly there is a serious mistake somewhere.—N. Y. *Bulletin.*

General Hartranft Appointed Collector.

The President last Friday ordered the appointment of Governor Hartranft as collector of the port of Philadelphia. Governor Hartranft returned home Wednesday night. It is the intention not to appoint a postmaster until after the receipt of Governor Hartanft's acceptance, which will not be for some days.—Williamsport *Bulletin.*

Orin Root—A Noted Thief Captured.

It will be remembered that some time ago, a man answering the name of Orin Root, alias Alex Avery, stole a tub of butter from the depot and sold it to W. Archibald of this place. He was arrested but Archibald's main witness, having gone west before the trial, Root was acquitted. Shortly after this he was arrested while in bed at the Eldred Hotel and was identified as being the one who stole the ropes and tools, belonging to Wm. Cranson of Little Genesee, N. Y. He was taken to Angelica, N. Y., and committed to jail, remaining but a short time when he broke out. Since that time Sheriff Gillis, together with several detectives, have been on his track. One of the detectives by some means, obtained a letter that Root had written to a friend from which it was learned that he was at St. Cathlin, Canada. He said in the letter that he had crossed the Bridge five times and could cross five more. The Post Master at St. Cathlin was notified and one day this week Root called for a letter. Receiving one he went out on the street when one of the detectives met him, and from the description, scar on his hand and two teeth gone, recognised and arrested him on a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill the charge being such that permitted the officer to bring him from that country to this. He was taken back to Angelica and sentenced to five years hard labor, at Auburn N. Y. Too much praise cannot be given to Sheriff Gillis, for his good fortune in securing the thief.—Eldred *Eagle.*

Excellent reasons exist why Thomas' Electric Oil should be used by persons troubled with affections of the throat or lungs, sores upon the skin, rheumatic pain, corns bunions, or external injuries. The reasons are, that it is speedy, pure, and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied externally. The advertisement in another column, in relation to it, should be read. Note—*Electric*, selected and electrised. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

The Thunder Hit.

Editorial remarks of the *London Times on the Chicago nomination:*

"The Republican, or Locofoco party, in the United States, have nominated Chester A. Garforth, Esqre, of Ohio, Illinois, as their candidate for the presidency, to replace Mr. Rutherford B. Hawes, who has been impeached for habitual inebriety. This nomination is conceded to be a severe blow to the prospects of the Whig, or Democratic party, who now hold the administration of affairs, and who are under the leadership of Mr. W. G. Tilden, the Governor of Gramercy Territory, which lies at the confluence of the Swanee and Salt Rivers."

I Cannot Make Him Smile.

Well, we know what ails him. In his condition he couln't smile if his grandmother died and left him ten thousand dollars! His stomach is "all out of order." Liver doesn't act. Parmelee's Blood purifier will make him "all over new." Price, $1 per bottle; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

Peculiar People.

People who will suffer from sour stomach, cramps, colic cholera-morbus, when Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic is known to be a reliable and speedy remidy. To the aged it will prove a great comfort, and to the inebriate, who wishes to reform, it is invaluable, giving tone to the digestive organs and strength to resist temptation. It is purely vegetable extract. As an appetizer it is greatly superior to wines and liquors. Price, sample bottles, 25 cents: large size, 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

—Go to A. B. Armstrong's for Mrs Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds, Price 15 cents. tf.

MARRIED.

CHAMBERLAIN—LEE.—At the M. E. Parsonage, June 20, 1880, by G. M. Smith, Esq., assisted by Rev. W. B. Wagoner, Mr. W. N. Chamberlain, of Detroit Mich., to Miss Nellie Lee, of Cleveland, Ohio.

LEGAL.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name of Gifford & Wolters is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties owing the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to M. S. J. Gifford and persons having claims against the firm present them to him for payment.

S. J. GIFFORD.
C. H. WOLTERS.

Smethport, Pa., June 23, 1880.

Notice of Sale.

Take notice that I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder at my residence in Lafayette township, McKean county, according to the order of court made on the 1st day of June, 1880, on Tuesday the 13th day of July next one black horse left in my keeping by J. H. Keisler to satisfy a claim or lien I have on said horse of about $30 besides the cost of this proceeding.

JAMES W. PALMER.

Estrayed.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Keating township, on Sunday, June 6, 1880, a light bay mare colt, four years old, with spot in forehead. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

30-3t. CHARLES CHADWICK.

Estrayed.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, at Howard Hill, the latter part of May, a sorrel horse with white strip in face and three white feet. The owner can have said horse by proving property and paying charges; otherwise the same will be sold in accordance with the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOHN H. NELSON.

Howard Hill, June 2, 1880.—30-3t.

ESTATE OF ALBERT FREEMAN, LATE OF Lafayette township, deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

HARRIET A. FREEMAN, Executrix.

30-6t.

Financial Statement

AUDITORS OF HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

J. E. B. White, late Supervisor of Hamlin Township, for the year 1879.

	Dr.	
To funds received		$222 41
To amount duplicate		18 17
	Cr.	
By work and bills	$227 46	
Due town on settlement	3 27	
By exonerations	10 05	
Phillip Hafner, late Supervisor of Hamlin Township, for the year 1878.	Dr.	
To funds received		$222 24
To amount duplicate		71 32
Due Hafner		3 79
	Cr.	
By work and bills		292 35

We the Auditors of Hamlin Township, have examined the accounts of J. E. B. White and Phillip Hafner, late Supervisors of Hamlin twp., and do find them as above stated.

C. E. BURLINGAME,
J. P. GALLUP,
Auditors.

LEGAL.

Financial Statement

Of Lafayette township funds for the year ending April 12, 1880.

Settlement with J. P. P. Butts, Road Supervisor:

	Dr.	
To Seated Duplicate		$626 72
Orders from Co. Commissioners		695 00
	Cr.	
By balance old account		$111 19
Exonerations		39 26
Vouchers		1,115 45
Balance due J. E. P. Butts	995 32	
	$1,321 45	$1,321 45

A. Anderson, D. A. Butts, W. H. Wiggins, } Auditors.

Attest: M. H. Bermingham, Town Clerk.

Settlement with J. C. Welch and Owen Crowen, Poor Masters of Lafayette township, for the year ending March 12, 1880.

	Dr.	
To Balance due old account		$ 99 67
Seated duplicate		239 22
Orders from Co. Com'rs		178 80
Rec'd from road funds in settlement of Debt due from G. C. Smith		42 71
	Cr.	
By exonerations	15 75	
Services	23 00	
Discount	10 20	
Commissions	5 05	
Vouchers	288 98	
Balance due from Owen Crowen (Poor Master)	134 62	
	$445 60	$560 20

A. Anderson, D. A. Butts, W. R. Wiggins, } Auditors.

Attest: M. H. Bermingham, T. C. 27-3t.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

TRIENNIAL ASSESSMENT.

The Commissioners of McKean county will listen to appeals from the assessments as revised and equalized for the tri-annial year 1880 at places and dates as follows:

At Bradford City for Bradford Township and Kendall borough June 21 and 22; for Bradford City June 23.

At Eldred for Otto, Eldred and Otto townships and Duke Center borough June 24 and 25.

At Port Allegany for Liberty and Annin townships June 26.

At Kane for Wetmore and Hamilton township June 28.

At Alton for Lafayette and Corydon townships June 29.

At Smethport for Smethport borough and Keating, Sergeant, Hamlin and Norwich townships June 30.

W. J. COLEGROVE, N. W. ARNEY, J. G. BOYER, } Com'rs.

Attest: H. F. Barbour, Clerk.

Auditor's Report.

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

Supervisor's Account. J. F. Anderson and F. J. Glass, Supervisors.

	Dr.	
Paid for labor		$1172 72
Paid for orders		289 54
Exonerations and uncollected		32 50
For tools		38 35
For printing and Counsel		35 00
Com. on collecting and discount on orders		104 66
		$1852 99
Received from Co. Com	$1284 00	
" Order No. 1	100 00	
" Truco And. Big Level S. Road	244	
Duplicates, 1878, 1879	217 25	
	$1734 69	
Balance due Township	$865 00	

E. J. COLLINS, JAMES CAMPBELL, J. T. GRIFFITH, } Auditors.

WM. HUBBARD, Clerk.

Financial Statement.

J. C. Hamlin and R. L. Knapp, Poor Masters in account with Smethport Poor District for the year 1879, ending April 12, 1880.

To balance Auditors Rep. 1878		$ 7 65
To duplicate 1879		462 73
		$470 90
CONTRA.		
By exoneration to collector		$ 6 30
By commission on $457 30 @ 5 per cent.		22 86
By paid A. R. Armstrong, Repts.		7 50
By paid Frank Taylor, Repts. 1878		2 00
By paid Justices Smith and Post		1 00
By paid Hugh Glenn		170 00
By paid W. O. Hamlin making duplicates		2 00
By paid A. Hamar, keeping tramps		3 00
By paid Bergstresser, keeping Wayne		25 00
By paid R. Hartwell, keeping tramps		3 00
By paid Haskill & Gifford, clothes Elsey		4 75
By paid J. C. Hamlin, services as Poor Master		10 70
By paid B. L. Knapp, services as Poor Master 2 years		16 00
		$273 81
RESOURCES.		
Amount due from Walter	$ 7 48	
Amount due from Burlingame	190 60	
	$198 17	
INDEBTEDNESS APRIL 12, 1880.		
Due H. Glean	$165 97	
Due Haskill & Gifford, acc't	13 99	
Due A. R. Armstrong, acc't	8 70	
Due W. D. Gallup, acc't	5 44	
	$193 61	
Resources over liabilities	$5 56	

A. B. ARMSTRONG, ED. MCSWEENY, WARLEY GIFFORD, } Auditors.

June 10, 1880.3t

New Advertisements.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM. OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, contains all Vegetable Properties that are known to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a perfect cure is the result. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. For Sickness for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY and Exchange Stables

At The Wright House Barn.

WRIGHT & VICKERY, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW STOCK OF SUMMER GOODS AT WILLIAM HASKILL'S MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

We have not the largest store in Smethport, but we have the LARGEST and BEST stock of GOODS.

We Are Daily Purchasing New Goods, And

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE

WE KEEP AND SELL CHEAP:

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

FANCY AND STAPLE

GROCERIES

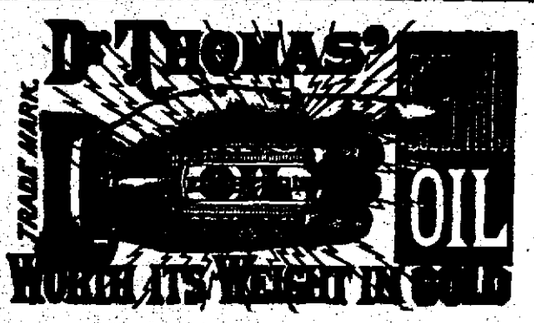
THANKING OUR PATRONS for past favors, we shall strive to deserve a continuance of their patronage by fair and honorable dealing. Call and be convinced that we deal squarely by everybody.

William Haskill.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.



Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Q. writes:—I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all.

J. B. Dickenson, Andover, N. Y., writes:—My little girl eight years old had three of her fingers mashed. So serious was the injury that it was supposed that her fingers must be amputated. Winding the fingers in cloths, we then applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil freely. Imagine our grateful surprise when, in less than five minutes, the child ceased crying and made no subsequent complaint. We allowed the bandage to remain one week, occasionally saturating with the Oil, when, to our further surprise on removing them the fingers were almost entirely well.

E. H. Perkins, Cayuga Centre, N. Y., writes.—I was troubled with Asthma for four years before using your Eclectric Oil, and for many nights after retiring I had to sit up in bed, my suffering being intense; while the cough was so severe that the bed-clothing would be saturated with perspiration. Two bottles of your Eclectric Oil effected a complete and perfect cure, and I cheerfully recommend it to all, as I know of no other medicine that will cure Asthma.

Robert Lubbock, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, both for myself and family for Diptheria, with the very best results. I regard it as one of the very best remedies for this disease, and would use no other.

Pope & Hilton, Druggist, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—We have never sold any medicine that gives the satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. Price 50 cts and $1.

New Advertisements.

THOMAS FRISBEE.

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Ready-made Clothing a Specialty.

PRICES WAY DOWN.

Thomas Frisbee.

Frisbee, May 12, 1880-6mos.

WOOL WANTED.

I will pay the highest market prices for either washed or unwashed wool delivered at Reilly's Cigar Store in Smethport. A fine assortment of cloths, cassimeres and flannels will also be given in exchange for wool.

A. REILLY.

Smethport, May 12, 1880-6t-30.

Town Lots For Sale.

The subscriber offers a number of town lots for sale, located east of Nelson street and south of Water street.

W. Y. McCOY.

Smethport, May 16, 1880.

ANNIN CREEK CORNET BAND

WILL PLAY FOR

PICNICS, PUBLIC MEETINGS, etc.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Address:

S. BUCKLEY, Leader.

May 27-6mos. ANNIN CREEK, PA.

LARRABEE GREENHOUSE

has more plants than ever, and these:

TOMATO, CELERY and BEDDING,

AS WELL AS

HOUSE PLANTS IN ABUNDANCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A RARE AMERICAN.

"Gath's" Heart-Felt Tribute to General Garfield.

George A. Townsend in Cincinnati Enquirer.

The writer has known Gen. Garfield pretty well for thirteen years. He is a large, well-fed, hale, ruddy, brown-bearded man, weighing about two hundred and twenty pounds, with Ohio German colors, blue eyes, military face, erect figure and shoulders, large back and thighs, and broad chest, and evidently bred in the country on a farm. His large mouth is full of strong teeth, his nose, chin and brows are strongly pronounced. A large brain, with room for play of thought and long application, rises high above his clear, discerning, enjoying eyes. He sometimes suggests a country Samson—strong beyond his knowledge, but unguarded as a school boy. He pays little attention to the affectation by which some men manage public opinion, and has one kind of behavior for his callers, which is the most natural behavior at hand. Strangers would think him a little cold and mentally shy. On acquaintance he is seen to be hearty above everything, loving the life around him, his family, his friends, his State and country. Loving sympathetic and achieving people, and with a large unprofessing sense of the brotherhood of workers in the fields of progress, it was the feeling of sympathy and the desire to impart which took him for chief; while as to the pulpit, or on the verge of it, full of all that he saw and acquired, he paused to give it forth, after it had passed through the alembic of his mind. Endowed with a warm temperament, copious expression, large, wide-seeing faculties and superabundant health, he could study all night and teach or lecture all day, and as it was a providence that his neighbors discovered he was to much of a man to conceal in the pulpit, where his docility and reverence had almost taken him. They sent him to the State Legislature, where he was when the war broke out, and he immediately went to the field, where his courage and painstaking parts, and love of open air occupation, and perfect freedom from self-assertion made him the delight of Rosecrans and Geo. H. Thomas successively. He would go about any work they asked of him, was unselfish and enthusiastic, and had steady, temperate habits and his large brain and his reverence made everything novel to him.

There is an entire absence of nonchalance or worldliness in his nature. He is never indifferent, never vindicative. A base action or ingratitude or cruelty may make him sad, but does not provoke retaliation, nor alter that faith in men or Providence which is a part of his sound stomach and athletic head. Garfield is simple as a child; to the serpent's wisdom he is a stranger. Having no use nor aptitude with the weapons of coarser natures, he often avoids mere disputes, does not go to public resorts where men are familiar or vulgar, and the walk from his home in Washington to the Capitol, and an occasional dinner out, comprise his life. The word public servant especially applies to him. He has been the drudge of his State constituents, the public societies, the moral societies and of his party and country since 1863. Aptitude for public debate, and public affairs are associated with a military nature in him. He is on a broad scale a schoolmaster of the range of Gladstone, of Agassiz, of Gallatin.

With as honest a heart as ever beat, above the competitors of sordid ambition, General Garfield has yet so little of the worldly wise in him that he is poor, and yet he has been accused of dishonesty. He has no capacity for investment, nor the rapid solution of wealth, nor profound respect for the penny in an out of a pound, and still is neither careless, improvident nor dependent. The great consuming passions to equal richer people, and live finely, and extend his social power is as foreign to him as scheming or cheating. But he is not a suspicious nor a high-mettled man, and so he is taken in sometimes, partly from his obliging, unrefusing disposition. Men who were scheming imposed upon him, as upon Grant and other crude-eyed men of affairs. The people of his district, who are quick to punish public venality or defection, heard him in his defense in 1873 and kept him in Congress and held up his hand, and hence he is by their unwavering support for twenty-five years candidate for President and National character. Since John Quincy Adams no President has had Garfield's scholarship, which is up equally to this age of wider facts. The average American, pursuing money all day long, is now presented to a man who had invariably put the business of others above his own, and worked for that alleged nondescript—the public gratitude—all his life. But he has not labored without reward. The great nomination came to-day to as pure and loving a man as ever wished well of anybody and put his shoulder to his neighbor's wheel. Garfield's big, boyish heart is palsied to-night with the weight of his obligation, affection and responsibility. To-day, as hundreds of telegrams come from everywhere, saying kind strong things to him—such messages as only Americans in there rapid, good impulses pour upon a lucky friend—he was with two volunteer clerks in a room opening and reading, and suddenly his two boys sent him one—little fellows at school—and as he read it he broke down, and tried to talk, but his voice choked, and he could not see for tears. The clerks began to blubber, too, and people to whom they afterwards told it. This sense of real great heart will be new to the country and will grow if he gets the Presidency.

His wife was one of his scholars in Ohio. Like him she is of a New England family, transplanted to the West, a pure-hearted, brave, unassuming woman; the mother of seven or eight children, and, as he told me a few weeks ago, had never, by any remark, brought him into the least trouble, while she was unstampedable by any clamor. He is the ablest public speaker in the country, and the most serious and instructive man on the stump. His instincts, liberal and right; his courtesy, noticeable in our politics; his aims, ingenious, and his piety comes by nature. He leads a farmer's life, all the recess of Congress, working like a field hand, and, restoring his mind by resting it. If elected, he will give a tone of culture and intelligence to the Executive office it has never yet had, while he has no pedantry in his composition, and no conceit whatever. General Garfield may be worth $25,000, or a little more than Mr. Lincoln was when he took the office. His old mother, a genial lady, lives in his family, and his kindness to her on every occasion bears out the commandment of "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land."

Grant and his Friends.

Rochester Herald.

General Grant is now out of politics. One can refer to him, therefore, without exciting suspicion that a third term infernal machine is concealed somewhere in one's sentences. He has boldly challenged the support of the Republican party, and that party, so far as a majority of the late Convention represented it has rejected him. He has met with his first defeat, not at the hands of the Confederates, not before an onslaught of the Democracy, but in the house of his friends, by the votes of the party to whom his victories gave victory; from the men whose political prestige and success have been founded and reared upon his. He is a private American citizen, with no patronage and with no influence save that which flows from his great reputation as an ex-President and as the conqueror of the rebellion. There is, therefore, no longer any occasion for fear when the name of Grant is mentioned. The anti-third terms can go to their little trundle beds at night in peace. The terrible spectre of imperialism which has haunted them like a nightmare for months has been laid. For the first time since Grant's return from Europe and Asia these apprehensive creatures will be undisturbed by a dream in which a crown, a sceptre, a cigar and a sword have been curiously blended, one with the others. It is a curious manifestation of mental derangement or political bile which will transform a plain, quiet, simple citizen of the Republic who, while in high authority never exhibited the slightest tendency in the direction of imparial ambition into a wild, dangerous man, plotting to overthrow the liberties of a Republic whose existence he fought for years to preserve and whose greatest opportunity came when a great army was under his command and a conquered section would have sprung to his assistance. Yet that is the vision which disordered brains have been conjuring up before the eyes of the American people for many months. The Republican party, with remarkable discretion and that tender gratitude for which political parties are famous, has emphatically set down upon Grant. Republican politicians are shaking hands with each other all over the country to-day and uttering congratulatory ejaculation because Grant is out of the way. Men who never drew a sword or shouldered a musket for their country are claiming that they have saved the country by disposing of a man who risked his life in many a battle and carried the responsibility of a great cause upon his heart and brain through the darkest hours of the nation's history. We must remember that our gratitude is due to these patriotic civilians fresh from college or from the nursery, many of whom eighteen years ago while the thunders of cannon were reverberating around Vicksburg, were trundling hoops or receiving judicious applications of the maternal hand, for saving this republic from the insatiable ambition of Grant.

But now that this dangerous person is fairly out of the way the public may innocently indulge in a moderate degree of admiration for the good taste and discretion he has shown throughout the trying ordeal of the past few weeks. There have been dispatches from Blaine and Sherman and bulletins from Washburne, but not a word from Grant. He has been emphatically "the silent man." His appearance in Chicago during the session of the convention would have been the signal for a storm of enthusiasm which would have swept everything before it. Of course it would have been improper, but usurpers are famous for violating the proprieties. There are some curious things to be explained about the Garfield nomination. It was undoubtedly a very embarrassing position for a man who was pledged by every principle of honor to fidelity to his friend of whose cause he was a leader and of whose State delegation he was the chairman. It will not be generous to scrutinize his conduct too closely, but the closet inspection of Grant's bearing and conduct at this time will reveal no act to make a scrupulous follower blush for his leader.

It was also a curious illustration of the power of faithful men to command faithful service for the 306 delegates who stood by him through all that exciting contest to show such loyalty to their favorite. Even Grant's opponents have been impressed by this exhibition of fidelity and the more generous of them have expressed their admiration of that extraordinary scene. Though overwhelmed by numbers, they stood to their guns like men and went down firing a broadside for their cause. Such loyalty is usually accompanied with patience, for their vindication the faithful 306 can afford to wait. We doubt if they will wait long. There are plenty who to-day are hastening to the side of the successful man with congratulations and assurances of devotion. If they feel thus let them act thus, but it would be unmanly and base for those who have professed to be friendly to Grant to imply by their silence if not assert by their speech, now that he is defeated, that he deserves that defeat.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL MAYNARD'S last duty as Minister to Turkey was not of an agreeable nature. He was obliged to sit as sole Judge in the case of a naturalized American citizen accused of murdering a Turkish Pacha by poison. The man was found guilty and sentenced to death. This is probably the first instance where an American Minister has been called upon by virtue of his official position to try a murder case.

SOME of the Southern States have laws upon their statute books heavily taxing traveling agents from commercial houses in other States, passed for the purpose of protecting the few wholesale concerns in their own cities against competition. A Louisiana law of this sort has just been declared unconstitutional. All others of the kind ought to share the same fate. Such restraints upon trade are borrowed from the middle ages, and are out of place in this country and century.

A New Hat and an Old Cheese.

Exchange.

Probably the meanest trick that was ever played on a white man was played last week in this city, and the fact that there is no vigilance committee here is the only reason the perpetrators of the trick are alive. A business man had just purchased a new stiff hat and he went into a saloon with half a dozen friends to fit the hat on his head. They all took beer and passed the hat around so all could see it. One of the meanest men that ever held a country office, went to the bartender and had a thin slice of Limburger cheese cut off, and when the party were looking at the frescoed ceiling through beer glasses this wicked person slipped the cheese under the sweat-leather of the hat, and the man put it on and walked out. The man who owned the hat is one of your nervous people who is always complaining of being sick and who feels as though some dreadful disease was going to take possession of him and carry him off. He went back to his place of business, took off his hat and laid it on the table and proceeded to answer some letters. He thought he detected a smell, and when his partner asked him if he didn't feel sick he said he believed he did. The man turned pale and said he guessed he would go home. He met a man on the sidewalk who said the air was full of miasma, and in the street car a man who sat next to him moved away to the end of the car, and asked him if he had just come from Cincinnati. The man with the hat said he had not, when the stranger said they were having a great deal of small-pox there, and he guessed he would get out and walk, and he pulled the bell and jumped off. The cold perspiration broke out on the forehead of the man with the new hat and he took it off to wipe his forehead when the whole piece of cheese seemed to roll over and breathe, and the man got the full benefit of it, and he came near fainting away. He got home and his wife met him and asked him what was the matter? He said he believed mortification had set in, and she took one whiff as he took off his hat, and said she should think it had. "Where did you get into it?" said she. "Get into it?" said the man, I have not got into anything, but some deadly disease has got hold of me, and I shall not live." She told him if any disease that smelled like that had got hold of him and was going to be chronic, she felt as though he would be a burden to himself if he lived very long. She got his clothes off, soaked his feet in mustard water, and he slept. The man slept and dreamed that a small-pox flag was hung in front of his house, and that he was riding in a butcher wagon to the pest-house. The wife sent for a doctor, and when the man of pills arrived she told him all about the case. The doctor picked up the patient's new hat, tried it on and got a sniff. He said the hat was picked before it was ripe. The doctor and the wife held a post-mortem examination of the hat and found the slice of Limburger. "Few and short were the prayers they said." They woke the patient, and to prepare his mind for the revelation that was about to be made the doctor asked him if his worldly affairs were in a satisfactory condition. He gasped and said they were. The doctor asked him if he made his will. He said he had not, but that he wanted a lawyer sent for at once. The doctor asked him if he felt as though he was prepared to shuffle off. The man said he had always tried to lead a different life, and had tried to be done by the same as he would do it himself, and that he might have made a misdeal some way, and he would like to have a minister sent for to take an account of stock.

Then the doctor brought to the bedside the hat, opened up the sweat-leather and showed the dying man what it was that smelled so, and told him he was as well as any man in the city. The patient placed himself to see if he was alive and jumped out of bed and called for his revolver, and the doctor couldn't keep up with him on the way down town. The last we saw of the odoriferous citizen he was trying to bribe the bartender to tell him which one of those pelicans it was that put that slice of cheese in his hat lining.

Badgering a Witness.

The court and jury, as well as the spectators, generally enjoy the scene when a lawyer, in an attempt to badger or browbeat a witness, comes off second best in the encounter. A correspondent recalls an amusing incident of this sort, which happened a few years ago in an Albany court room.

The plaintiff, who was a lady, was called to testify. She got on very well, and made a favorable impression on the jury under the guidance of her counsel, Hon. Lyman Tremain, until the opposing counsel, Hon. Henry Smith, subjected her to a sharp cross-examination. This so confused her that she became faint, and fell to the floor in a swoon.

Of course this excited general sympathy in the audience, and Mr. Smith saw that his case looked badly.

An expedient suggested itself by which to make the swooning appear like a piece of stage trickery, and thus destroy sympathy for her. The lady's face in swooning had turned purple red, and this fact suggested the new line of attack. The next witness was a middle-aged lady. The counsel asked:

"Did you see the plaintiff faint a short time ago?"

"Yes, sir."

"People turn pale when they faint, don't they?"

A great sensation in the court, and an evident confusion of witness. But in a moment she answered, "No, not always."

"Did you ever hear of a case of fainting where the party did not turn pale?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever hear such a case?"

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"About a year ago."

"Where was it?"

"In this city."

"Who was it?"

By this time the excitement was so intense that everybody listened anxiously for the reply. It came promptly, with a twinkle in the witness' eye, and a quiver on her lip, as if from suppressed humor:

"'Twas a negro, sir."

Peal after peal of laughter shook the court room, in which the venerable judge joined. Mr. Smith lost his case, not to say temper.

A Railroad Wanted at Snag's Corners.

The officials of a Michigan railroad now being extended were waited upon the other day by a person from the pine woods and sand hills who announced himself as Mr. Snags, and who wanted to know if it could be possible that the proposed line was not to come any nearer than three miles to the hamlet named in his honor.

"Is Snags' Corners a place of much importance?" asked the President.

"Is it? Well I should say it was! We made over a ton of maple sugar there last spring!"

"Does business flourish there?"

"Flourish! Why business is on the gallup there every minute in the whole twenty-four hours. We had three false alarms of fire there in one week. How's that for a town which is to be left three miles off your railroad?"

Being asked to give the names of the business houses he scratched his head awhile and then replied:

"Well, there's me to start on. I run a big store, own eight yoke of oxen, and shall soon have a dam and a saw mill. Then there's blacksmith shop, a postoffice, a doctor, and last week over half a dozen patent right men passed through here. In one brief year we've increased from a squatter and two dogs to our present standing, and we'll have a lawyer there before long."

"I'm afraid we won't be able to come any nearer the Corners than the present survey," finally remarked the President.

"You won't! It can't be possible that you mean to skip a growing place like Snags' Corner!"

"I think we'll have to."

"Wouldn't come if I'd clear you out a place in the store for a ticket office?"

"I don't see how we could."

"Maybe I'd subscribe $25," continued the delegate.

"No, we cannot change."

"Can't do it anyhow?"

"No."

"Very well," said Mr. Snags, as he put on his hat. "If this 'ere railroad thinks it can stunt or cripple Snags' Corners by leaving it out in the cold it has made a big mistake. Before I leave town to-day I'm a going to buy a windmill and a melodeon, and your old locomotive may toot and be hanged, sir—toot and be hanged!"—Detroit *Free Press.*

Another Crow Story.

The best story relates the experience of one of Sherman's bummers on the march to the sea, though possibly the term ante-dates the late military calamity. This bummer saw a tame crow sitting on a fencepost near the residence of an ardent and venerable believer in the Southern Confederacy, and brought it down with a shot from his single-barreled gun. The old gentlemen, awakened from sleep by the explosion, rushed out of the house, gun in hand, and was angry beyond reason at the sacrifice of his pet. Bringing the weapon to bear on the bummer, he told him to take up the crow and eat it or he would shoot him dead. The bummer expostulated, but the old man was firm, and finally the crow was partially disposed of, though it was extremely hard work. "There now!" exclaimed the old rebel, setting his gun up against the fence; "you can drop the rest if you choose, but if you ever shoot another bird on my premises I'll make you swallow the carcas whole, feathers and all." The bummer moved swiftly for the gun as the old man turned to go into the the house, and suddenly the latter was startled with the order to halt. He turned swiftly around, and behold the bummer had secured his still loaded gun and was pointing it at him. "Take that crow up and finish it," remarked the bummer quietly, "or I'll shoot you dead in your tracks!" The noble representative of the Confederacy splintered and made a great noise, but it didn't do any good; and finally, in a terrible state of rage, not to mention his other agony, he ate the half of the crow that had been left. Next day a very angry old gentleman made complaint of the bummer at headquarters, and the offending youth was brought up for examination. "Do you know this gentlemen, sir?" said the officer sternly as the two came together. "I do, sir," was the prompt reply. "I had the honor of dining with him yesterday."—Elmira *Free Press.*

Some Sensible Words.

"A bad daughter," says an exchange, "seldom makes a good wife. If a girl is ill-tempered at home, snarls at her parents, snaps at her brothers and sisters, and shirks her ordinary duties, the chances are ten to one that when she gets a home of her own she will make it wretched. There are girls who fancy themselves so far superior to their parents that the mere privilege of enjoying their society in the house ought to be all the old people should have the assurance to ask. While their mothers are busy with domestic duties they sit in their easiest chair or lie on their softest sofas, feeding on cheap and trashy novels, and cherish the notion that they are very literary individuals. The household drudgery is too coarse for such ladies as they. Girls of this sort are generally very anxious to be married that they may escape the disagreeableness of a home where they are held more or less under submission. A caller, who doesn't have a chance to see how they behave as daughters, may be excused for fancying them lovely and loveable beings; but one who does see it is foolish if he commits himself by offering marriage to a girl of this sort. If she will not assist her mother in the domestic labors, is she not likely to be equally slothful and ill-tempered when she marries? If she now thinks herself to fine to work, is it safe to expect that her views as to that matter would radically change if she becomes a wife?

A Sure Cure for Toothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sadly marring the good looks. Dont do it! Go to the druggist instead and get Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops. They will cure in one minute. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

The Greatest Strike Yet.

Everywhere the sick are striking against metallic medicines and powerful vegetable poisons. Everywhere they are coming to the belief that a constitutional invigorant, a preparation uniting the properties of a tonic, a gentle purgative, a sedative and general regulator is necessary to all diseases. Parmelee's Great Dyspepsia Compound is precisely such a preparation. It is amarvelous medicine. Sample bottles, 15 cents; large size, $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

Night Life of Young Men.

One night often destroys a whole life. The leakage of the night keeps the day forever empty. Night is sin's harvesting time. More sin and crime are committed in one night than in all the days of the week. This is more emphatically true of the city than of the country. The street lamps, like a file of soldiers, with torch in hand, stretch away in long lines on either sidewalk; the gay colored transparencies are ablaze with attractions; the saloon and billiard halls are brilliantly illuminated; music sends forth its enchantment; the gay company begin to gather to the haunts and houses of pleasure; the gambling dens are aflame with palatial splendor; the theatres are wide open; the mills of destruction are grinding health, honor, happiness and hope out of thousands of lives. The city under the gaslight is not the same as under God's sunlight. The allurements and perils and pitfalls of night are a hundred fold deeper and darker and more destructive. Night life in our cities is a dark problem, whose depth and abysses and whirlpools make us start back with horror. All night long tears are falling, blood is streaming.

Young men, tell me how and where you spend your evenings, and I will write out the chart of your character and life destiny, with blanks to insert your names. It seems to me an appropriate text would be, "Watchman what of the night?" Policeman pacing the beat, what of the night? What are the young men of the city doing at night? Where do they spend their evenings? Who are their associates? What are their habits? Where do they go in, and at what time do you see them come out? Policeman would the night life of young men commend them to the confidence of their employers? Would it be to their credit?

Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning paper the names of all young men, their habits and haunts, that are on the street for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dare to go to their places of business; some would return home at night; some would leave the city; some would commit suicide. Remember, young men, that in the retina of the all-seeing Eye there is nothing hid but shall be revealed.—*Baptist Weekly.*

Postal Cards.

Aside from its being a great convenience in the mails, the postal card furnishes employment to a great many people. The cards are made at Holyoke, and forty men are continuously employed at their manufacture. The card board is furnished in packages of 3,000 each, and every sheet is made into forty postals. The presses are kept going night and day. A machine slits the sheets into strips of ten cards each, and these in turn are cut into single cards and dumped into piles of twenty-five cards each, when they are packed by girls in pasteboard boxes containing 500 cards. A government officer is constantly on hand to see that no pilfering of cards is done. The Holyoke manufactory now turns out about a million of cards a day. Last year there were used in this country 246,073,000 cards.

In the Wrong Clothes.

Mark Twain in his new book, called "Tramps Abroad," tells how a party of tourists got wet and what they did when they came back to the hotel? "We stripped and went to bed and sent our clothes down to be baked; all the horde of soaked tourists did the same. The chaos of clothing got mixed in the kitchen and there were consequences. I did not get back the same drawers I sent down, when our things came up at 6:15; I got a pair on the new plan. They were merely a pair of long white ruffled, cuffed sleeves, hitched together at the top with a narrow band, and they did not come down to the knees. They were pretty enough but they made me feel like two people, and disconnected at that. The man must have been an idiot to get himself up like that to rough it in the Swiss mountains. The shirt they brought me was shorter than the drawers and hadn't any sleeves to it—at least it hadn't any more than Mr. Darwin would call rudimentary sleeves; those had edging around them, but the bosom was ridiculously plain. The silk knit undershirt they brought me was on a new plan and had pockets in it for the shoulder-blades; but they did not seem to fit me, so I found a sort of uncomfortable garment. They gave my bobtail coat to somebody else and sent me an ulster fit for a giraffe. I had to tie my collar on, because there was no button on the foolish shirt which I described a little while ago."

A STARTLING story of colossal rascality comes from Brattleboro, Vermont. S. M. Waite president of the First National Bank of that place, has disappeared, and an examination of the condition of the bank shows that he has forged its paper to the amount of a quarter million of dollars, and made way with nearly its entire capital. The knavery of the President is matched in its proportions by the stupidity of the directors of the bank. Waite was allowed to manage the concern himself, without oversight or interference from anybody until a Government bank inspector discovered that something was wrong with the check account in New York. In the interest of public morals as well as their own pockets, it is to be hoped that the plundered stockholders will prosecute the directors vigorously. No man has a right to accept the directorship of a bank and then plead ignorance of the business of banking as an excuse for failing to guard the interests of its stockholders and depositors. Negligence in such matters is criminal. Waite's frauds were so clumsy that ordinary vigilance would have detected them at the start.

☞ A profuse and many times excessively offensive discharge from the nose, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering or weak eyes, impaired hearing, irregular appetite, pressure and pain over the eyes, and at times in the back of the head, cold feet, and a feeling of lassitude and debility are symptoms which are common to catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures catarrh in its worst form and stages. It is pleasant to use and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs. So sure a cure is it that its former proprietor offered for years in all the principal newspapers of the land a standing reward of $500 for a case it would not cure. Sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
(v16-n15 tf.) Agent of the Trustees.

Dr. Whittier, of Pittsburgh, Pa., It is well known, has for many years stood at the head of the profession in his specialty, all chronic and blood diseases, nervous prostration and all the sad train consequences. See his card in another column. Read his works and judge for yourself.

C. V. GILLIS,
dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS, &C.
KANE PA.

ALFRED STURDEVENT
Has removed his
BARBER SHOP
into the front part of I. S. Gleason's store,
Main St., SMETHPORT, PA.,
Where he has improved facilities for
SHAVING & HAIR-DRESSING
—Also dealer in—
TOBACCO and CIGARS

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES
—AT—
Farmers' Valley Depot.
The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address
ADAM BROCKAM,
May 8, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS,
Dealers in
LUMBER!
Are prepared to furnish on short notice bills of
Lumber, Lath and Shingles,
in quantities to suit customers.
Having superior facilities for supplying the trade they are not only able to sell at the lowest market price but can guarantee their lumber to be as represented.
GIFFORD & WOLTERS,
Mill and Office on Mechanic Street, } Smethport, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN,
Dealer in
GOLD AND SILVER
WATCHES,
Jewelry and
Silverware,
Having employed a first-class Watchmaker, I am now prepared to do all manner of work belonging to the trade.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
I have also on hand a fine assortment of
LADIES' and GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS.
Smethport, PA.

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES.
School Books, Blank Books.
Stationery,
Fancy Goods.
DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE
DRUG and BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY
AND
Exchange Stables
AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.
FORD R. KNAPP, Proprietor.
Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with
Good Horses and Stylish Rigs
to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Scire Facias,
Amicable Revival,
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal,
Attorney's Confession on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Board,
Attachments,
Attorneys' Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable,
Bond—License,
Bond—Judgment,
Bond—Constables',
Bond of def't in att'chm't,
Bond for stay of exec'n
Blank motion,
Commissions,
Constable's sale,
Collector's sale
Contract—Bond,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters of Incorporation, with app.
Commission—Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Pl. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (3 kinds)
Execution,
Election Notice,
Foreign Attachment,
Leasehold Mortgages,
Lease—Oil (3 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien,
Marriage Certificates,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Mary, with copy of account,
Oath & bond for att'nt (writ
Petition for License,
Precipe,
Precipe for Summons,
Precipe & State'm for jug't,
Precipe for Fi. Fa.
Precipe for Sci. Fa.,
Precipe for Summons in Am'p't
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Poor Orders,
Protests,
Record of Ju cents and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpoenas,
Rules Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Statement for Judgment on Motion,
School Orders,
Transcript—Commonwealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants,
Attachments for Witness,
Sci. Fa. upon Recognizance,

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS
Rent paid two and a quarter years buys one, Best Cabinet or Parlor Organ in the World; winners of highest distinction at every world's fair for thirteen years. Prices $51, $57, $66, $85, $105, to $500 and upward. Catalogues free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St., (Union Square) New York; 25 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Pensions.

Applications for pensions must be made before the last of July next. After that the pensions will commence to the filing instant of the date of the discharge.

O. H. WHEELER.
Attorney and Pension Agent.
Bradford House, Bradford, April, 1880.
28-3m.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD
Time table went into effect Monday, April 5, 1880, at 6 o'clock a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL.—Leaves Larrabee 11.35 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 11.42; Cory's, 11.46; Farmers Valley, 11.53; Smethport, 11.65 p.m.; Crosby, 12.20; Colegrove, 12.32; Hamlin, 12.57; Warsaw, 12.45; Clermont, 12.57.

EXPRESS, No. 4.—Leaves Larrabee 5.25 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 5.32; Cory's 5.36; Farmers Valley 5.50; Smethport 6.05 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 6.—Leaves Larrabee 8.00 a.m., arriving at Frisbee 8.10; Cory's 8.18; Farmers Valley 8.25; Smethport 8.45.

LOCAL, No. 10, second class.—Leaves Larrabee 2.50 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 2.58; Cory's 3.02; Farmers Valley 3.12; Smethport 3.25; Crosby 4.01, Colegrove 4.44; Hamlin 4.57, Warsaw 5.05, Clermont 5.20.

CLERMONT COAL, Second Class. No. 20.—Leaves Larrabee 2.55 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 3.02, Cory's 3.05, Farmers Valley 3.21, Smethport 3.32, Crosby 4.30, Colegrove 4.44, Hamlin 4.57, Warsaw 5.10, Clermont 5.20.

NORTHWARD.

EXPRESS, No. 1.—Leaves Clermont 8.40 a.m., arriving at Warsaw at 8.50, Hamlin 8.56, Colegrove 9.03, Crosby 9.08, Smethport 9.32, Farmers Valley 9.35; Cory's 9 47, Frisbee 9.50, Larrabee 7.30.

MAIL, No. 3.—Leaves Clermont at 1.22 p. m., arriving at Warsaw 1.30, Hamlin 1.36, Colegrove 1.53, Crosby 2.05, Smethport, 2.15, Farmers Valley 2.25, Cory's 2.36, Frisbee 2.39, Larrabee 2.45.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 9.—Leaves Smethport, 9.00 a.m., arriving at Farmers Valley 9.12 Cory's 9.20, Frisbee 9.30, Larrabee 9.36.

LOCAL AND ACCOM., No 15.—Leave Smethport 4.10 p m., arriving at Farmers Valley 4.22, Cory's 4.30, Frisbee 4.35; Larrabee 4.42.

BUFFALO COAL, No. 17.—Leaves Clermont at 5.40 p.m., arriving at Warsaw at 5.50, Hamlin 6.07, Colegrove 6.16, Crosby 6.29, Smethport 6.50, Farmers Valley 6.57, Cory's 6.53, Frisbee 6.55, Larrabee 7.02.

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 9th, 1879, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11.20	p.m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a.m.
"	" Emporium	1 15	p.m.
"	" St. Mary's	2 11	p.m.
"	" Kane	3 50	p.m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 35	p.m.

EASTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11.30	a.m.
"	" Kane	4 50	p.m.
"	" St. Mary's	5 27	p.m.
"	" Emporium	6 35	p.m.
"	" Renovo	8 40	p.m.
"	arr. at Philadelphia	7 00	a.m.

Wm. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Supt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE NEW BOOK,
FARMING FOR PROFIT
TELLS HOW TO
[illegible] ON THE FARM.
Every Farmer should have a copy. 1000 Pages. 1,000 Engravings. Send for circular and terms.
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.
OUTFIT FREE PAYING EMPLOYMENT
The Times [illegible] Address and address every county in the U. S. Send for circular and terms.
J. C. McCURDY & CO., 1000 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED
EVERY OPPORTUNITY [illegible] something profitable to do here, as far as we know. A good chance for teachers, Young Men, Farmers and Mechanics' Sons to get into a light, agreeable business with no risks and with great profits. Address with stamp, stating age, former occupation, etc., Address P. O. Lock Box 1[illegible], Philadelphia, Pa.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the only cure specially in this world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Troubles.
Many testimonials of the highest order in proof of these assessments.
☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulant ever known. It is Nature's Remedial Agent, and is given a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Dyspepsia and other Stomach Disorders, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Kidney, Liver, Urinary, Blood, and other Diseases, Debility, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Weakness of the Stomach, Dizziness, Sick Headache, General Debility, etc., are cured by the use of these Bitters. It is recommended as a specific and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headaches and Neuralgia, prevents Nervous Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drafts, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Prolonged as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Headache, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used wherever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. Be sure you get the genuine. Small dose, easy to take. Price 25c. per vial.
Warner's Safe Remedies are prepared and sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
H. H. WARNER & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Send for Pamphlet

DR. WHITTIER
Established, 1845 Penn Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Regularly educated and legally qualified, as Diploma at office shows; has long devoted himself to the special treatment of Chronic, Secret and Urinary Diseases, than any other physician in Pittsburgh. These destructive diseases, caused by secret habits of youth, or exposure in later years, etc.
SPERMATORRHŒA, SEMINAL WEAKNESS,
and their disastrous effects—Impotency, Debility, Nervousness, Trembling, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Blotches, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Evil Forebodings, Timidity, Lack of Confidence, Dullness, Head-Noises, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and Impediments to Marriage, are treated successfully. Cases of Stricture & Syphilis, (all forms) Ulcers, Blood Poisoning, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Inflammation, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Manly Power, Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Female Weaknesses, and all Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing, are thoroughly eradicated from the system by the use of Improved Remedies, directed by the most eminent Physicians in the world. Dr. Whittier has studied Nervous Diseases for over twenty years, and has had more experience than any physician in Pittsburgh. Many who have been robbed of their money by travelling Doctors, after being pronounced incurable, have been permanently restored to perfect health by Dr. Whitt